

WAR CRY

THE
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

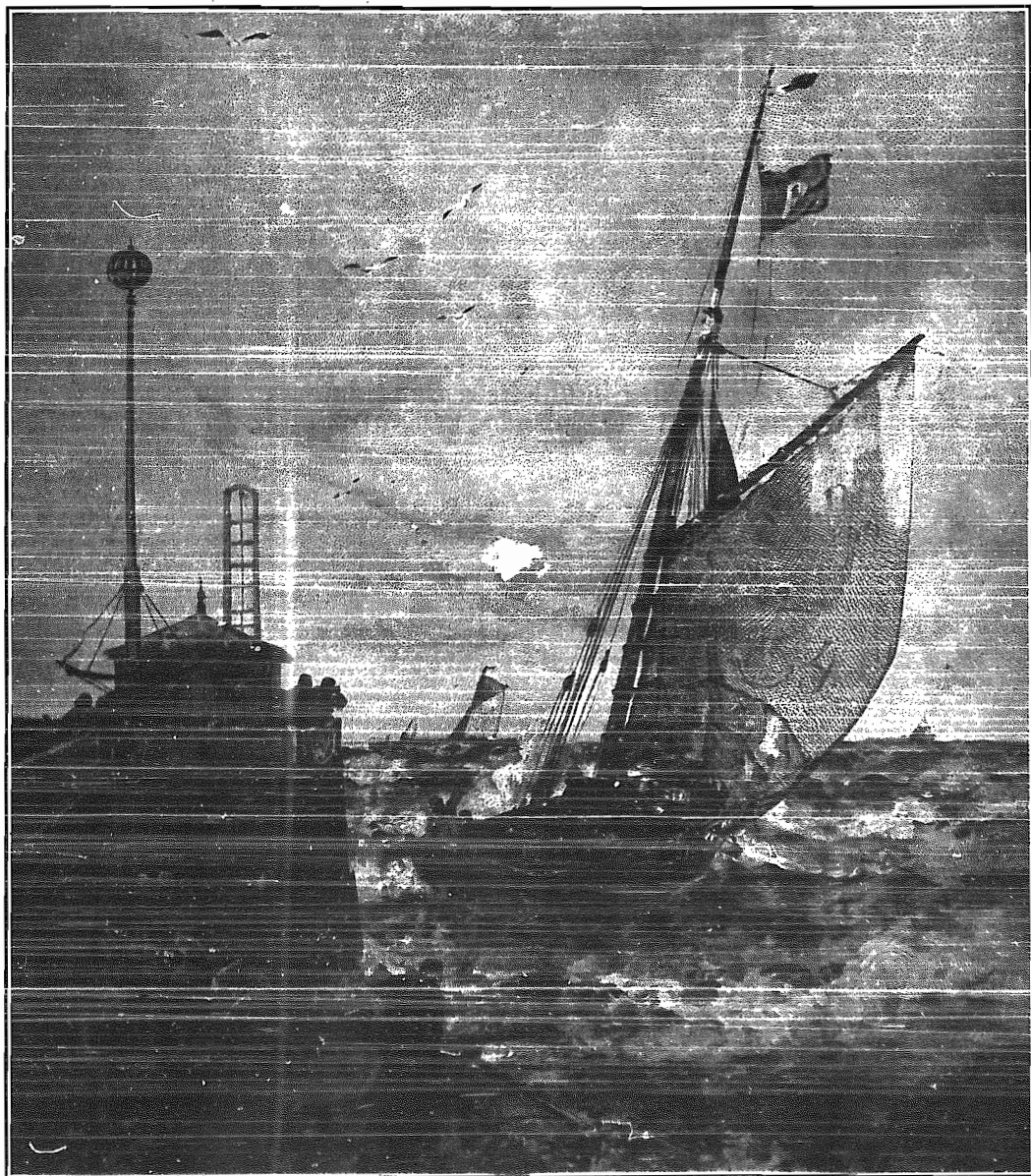
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WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

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EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

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THE LIGHTHOUSE.

(See article p. 4.)

A Coin's Lament.

By ADJ. C. A. PERRY.

"We all have our troubles," said the speaker. Yes, life is full of trouble. It is not one thing it is another. My greatest sorrow has been because I am looked down upon by my relatives. I belong to what is known the world over as the celebrated money family. I am recognized in Canada as the least of that great family, and in some countries I am held in higher esteem than other of my relatives, but not so in the Land of the Maple. When I am alone at times I think myself of some importance, but when I'm joined by other relatives, and recognize their value to the world, I feel badly, and my self-complacent thoughts vanish. However, I know I am of some use. I was created for a purpose. This fact is fully recognized by me at all times, but I suppose, like others, I have my dark days and dark thoughts. Yet there are some bright reliefs to my life. One thing, I am privileged to travel, and this, as a usual thing, I much enjoy. I remember one time with much contentment, softly nestled in a warm, cosy, soft-lined receptacle, and not exposed to

The Cold of a Canadian Winter. Sometimes I am rudely thrust, in my travels, in a gentleman's pocket, for I am very small and easily carried. Yes, I like the change of going about. True, I haven't the power to make myself attractive; my person appears neither neat nor beautiful. When I first started out in life I presented a good appearance, and was the admiration of all who looked upon me, but my beauty soon faded. It is now only my worth that causes people to approach me.

Soon after I came into being I began to travel; or, as my friends like to put it, I began to be circulated. I was born in what people call a mint, and began this roving life as such. Early in that day of my contentment now seems to be very much against my nature. My nature, as they mature, seem to imbibe the spirit of our surroundings. I, therefore, have imbibed a rushing nature, and that is why any check on it is so extremely chafing.

You will think by my story I am a grumbler, but I cannot see it that way. I suppose it is hard to see one's own faults, but I have been told, before you further to state just who I am. My name is Mr. One-Cent-Piece. My surname of Cent-Piece is universally known, or about so. I am

Larger Than Some of My Family, but Not so Valuable.

Two sisters I have, Miss Five Cent-Pieces and Miss Ten Cent-Pieces, but they often twist me with the cutting remark that I am not nearly as much appreciated and as much after by the world as they are. It is a great lament to me that I am not, but then I cannot change myself. Though I am not much for quoting Scripture, "Which of you by taking thought, can add one cubit to his stature?" It is spoken, I know, to my master, in the human family, but I prove it true in the One-Cent family. I cannot change my nature, and I cannot then turn to a verse in the Bible which speaks of not being able to make one hair white or black. It refers, of course, to the human family, yet I often wish I had the power to make myself a not white, or a grayish tint, and give myself a different name. I have a brother, a Mr. Twenty-Five Cent-Piece. He has often said to me as we have jingled together in some gentleman's pocket, "You are only one of a grey shade, like me, you would be as much valued as myself." He forgets it is not the color altogether, but also having the name stamped on me. Strange as it seems, it makes me always stamped on. I am about as large as my brother Twenty-Five, which makes me feel my under-value all the more acute. Ah, me! haven't I often felt taken down. In the market of a gentleman's pocket I have been taken for my brother, but when having been brought out, and the light having revealed the mistake, I have been rudely thrust back, and in going back heard some remarks that I might fill up a whole Cry with incidents of lament, but I fear the Editor's scissors, and must be brief.

I want, however, to tell War Cry readers of a little experience through which I passed the other day. I came into a man's possession—a man who holds the title of Financial Specialist. I felt pleased when he got me, for I knew I would not be traded off for some other worthless. My master had made a rule, he told me, not to exchange money for evil purposes, but to value even the least of our family in the right way. I, therefore, felt I would be respected. I could not confess to his wondering as to what he would do with me. He did not keep me long in his possession, however. Strange as it may appear though deep down in my master's pocket I rested, I could hear distinctly all he said. I heard him say "Well, now, I must not forget to put up that G. B. M. charity box in that new music store on Queen Street East." Soon I found myself on the move, and upon enquiry I learned that my master had started off for that locality. I could feel myself going through the air at a rapid rate, as my master walks sharp as a usual thing, and I saw he had reached his spot. My master chose the place of location for the box, got out some screws and put it up. I could tell all that was going on. I heard music on the piano as a young lady purchaser tried over a song sheet. "My my," said my master, "if I am ever going to settle down anywhere I would like to abide here." I had scarcely uttered the words in my underbreath when I heard my master say to himself, "Will you just put Mr. One-Cent-Piece in the box and let it go, and let him stay there for a while." Then in the next breath I heard him say, to my pleasure, "Well, I guess I will put a brother of his in for company." This remark, put into action seemed to me a great relief, and in my mind, would have been an act of cruelty, had he put me in alone. Yes, we both went in, without respect to our feelings, right in full view of the customers. "How long have we got to stay here?" said I to my brother,

but I received no reply. He was too much absorbed in his own thoughts to answer. At last, however, he spoke up. "Say, brother, this is a conspicuous place we have got into, I must say. We were despatched enough before, when sent to the city, but we will all be looked down upon with disgust by some more than ever now, I fear. Some will speak in sympathetic tones of the two poor, onesome Cent brothers fallen in there, but some will sneer every time they say of much value and hardly worth the dropping in." "Yes, yes," said I, brightening up, "there are different ways of looking at these things. Perhaps some charitably-disposed person, passing by, will put some more of our family in to keep us company. Let us be patient and await events. We have one thing to be thankful for, our prison house has glass sides, and we can see all that is going on. Perchance we may be a good example, if not of extreme generosity, yet of one man's desire to induce others to give to a good work. We will try and be content, therefore, with our lot. You know two cents, as I have heard said, will make a hundred-centation. Yes, we will patiently await the results of our mission in this glass-bordered home. I have lamented my fate enough in this life, but it does no good. If we can be a good example to the world, by inducing people to put in others of our family, we have done a good work. We will hope on and smile at the public, as much as to say, 'Give us lots of company.' Perhaps my master may see the future of the world, and that will success our mission had at the quarter-cent." We are the smallest value of the Cent-Piece family, and, therefore, in the children's possession often can be used to great advantage. To start with sympathy for the poor and fallen, we have accomplished much. I have done lamenting now my fate, and feel I am of some good use at last. May the Social Work prosper be the best wish of a One-Cent-Piece.

It is unsectarian, and recognizes no creed, but loves all—Protestants, Jews, Catholics and all others. It is no respecter of persons, but strives alike to help rich and poor, high and low, learned and ignorant, white and colored. Christian and heathen, moral and criminal, libertine and honest—all mankind. Its motto is, "The world for God."

9. It is said that, allowing for births and deaths, if 7,000 souls were saved every year, it would take 900 years to save the world. But if one person will get one more, those two more, those four four more, and so on, each year, it would take only 32 years. How long the time of light would be, if the good would work upon this plan, many are doing nothing and have not for years. Come and be one to start this plan. "Thousands want salvation, but do not 'know the way'."

Expect Persecution. 10. It is persecuted. Do not go unlesse willing to be persecuted, and perfect through suffering, the ones saved, are martyred; and in the Dark Ages fifty millions died for Christ. "All that live godly shall suffer persecution." (1 Tim. iii. 12.) The days of suffering and martyrdom are not past. If you follow Jesus you will have things to suffer you never expected; possibly imprisonment, and even death. Your call may mean to Gethsemane and Calvary. Will you deny your Saviour what He gave for you?

11. The lost in hell say, "Go to my brethren," the saved in heaven thank their loved ones saved; your conscience, the Bible, the need, the grace, call, the blessed promises of Christ, and the Holy Ghost entreat you. From the hovel, saloon, and den of vice, and everywhere, all round the world, half-damned millions of drunkards and harlots, of the poor and criminal, of the blind, the lame, the deaf, and heathen, by their poverty, sin, and shame, by their opposition, persecution, and hatred are calling, "Come and help us." This is the kind Jesus and the apostles sought to help. Then the time has come when we must accept salvation when it is offered. Obey God, and, though one soul in worth a life-time of work, you may be instrumental in bringing thousands to God, and at the judgment see them become angels.

12. God, the angels, and the Salvation Army, welcome you to your highest, your first, place with God; one separate from the world, and where you can be out and out for God and the world. You are not considered cranks; and as you cannot be considered more, you can work without fear of being held back, because you are good, and use all up-to-date common sense methods of getting others to God. We earnestly urge you to greater goodness and usefulness.

Wanted—Self-Deniers. 13. Wanted, men and women to work, suffer, sacrifice, pray, and have faith in God; to give up father, mother, home, friends, and loved ones; to give up the world, position, honors, and pleasures, and to go to the ends of the earth; to go to prison, visit the sick and dying, the slums, saloons, and dens of vice; to clothe the naked, feed the hungry, and hunt the world for sinners. Wanted, saviors who can give yourself. Jesus did. Self is of more value than all else. God has instruments, and you have as much right as others to do, enjoy, and suffer. You are saved to save. As you have been saved, you owe it to God and the organization to help others. Be a savior. "They that win many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever." (Dan. xii. 3.)

14. In a vision Jesus said to a Local Officer on the Pacific Coast: "When thou readest in the Army literature of the sins and suffering of the poor that is My call to thee."

"When thou beholdest the ragged and starving, the diseased My call to thee." When special officers visit thy corps, and tell how great a work the Army is doing for the destitute, and how much more could be done were there a sufficiency of officers, that is a call to thee.

"When the Salvation Army makes special appeals for Candidates for officership, that is My call to thee." If you ought to go, these are the calls to you. Do you want to be the best? Do you call, is a promise to carry you through, make you a conqueror.

"What shall the answer be?"

Why You Should Be a Candidate

FOR OFFICERSHIP IN THE SALVATION ARMY.

By MAJOR J. N. PARKER.

If you are healthy and saved, of ordinary ability and a proper age, the following reasons apply to you: 1. You are created by God and given your talents for a purpose. If you do not accomplish that purpose, your work will be undone. Some one else cannot do his work and yours as well, for they only have talents sufficient to do their share in your opportunity. As Jesus' cross was the way to the world's salvation, so your cross is the way to the world you influence, and for which God is calling you to die. Comrades, officers and angels expect you to act. You are responsible. What will you answer to your conscience and the Christ of Calvary?

2. The Salvation Army is the best place for you to save yourself, your friends and others. No better opportunity is offered elsewhere to either men or women. There is no greater field. Its mission is to the unchurched, a very large majority of the population in all civilized countries, and to the heathen in the Ninety-nine to which God has called them to preach, and you to help. Compared with this important work, every other is insignificant. If you are not seeking reputation, position or glory, but the salvation of souls, here is the place for you.

An open door is now presented to you. If you do not enter, God will close it against you; but before He does He will seek to lead you to obedience and to have it. The door will be closed; and you will be shut out forever from one of the greatest opportunities ever offered to man. When shut, no amount of effort or repentance can open the door. The light and calling of God are without repentance." Rom. xi. 29.

4. You are saved, with health and age in your favor, while others, who would gladly go, are hindered by something that makes them responsible. What a blessing, suffering and aged, of the lost in hell, of the angels and blood-washed in Heaven, would gladly take your chance. There is a

Heaven to win, a hell to shun; a resurrection, a burning world, a great white throne, a judgment and an eternal rest. There is but one chance for all, including yourself, to prepare for these. If you had done your duty, gone when called, many of these who within the next year will drop into hell might have been angels in heaven. Must Jesus continue to call you in vain?

5. If you will not go, your disobedience will affect your home corps, as Achan's did Israel. You will be a backslider, a block under the wheel, a lion in the jungle, and unless they get you out, your job will get right, the corps cannot prosper. Though reluctantly, you will have to be dropped; and you may be lost. While in the west, a comrade was discovered, carrying a too old for the work. He, and later, was reported to be as a comrade in a penitentiary crime. When you disobey God you never know where it will end.

The Best System.

6. There is no better system for insurance, saving or keeping souls than this organization, known as the Army system, and acknowledged to be the strongest in the world. The best way to keep people saved is to use them: their system reaches to the use of all—old and young, men, women and children to the end of the world. There is place, a chance for development and work in the Army for all.

7. The Salvation Army is the second army: It has the old time, the new time, and it wants you to be good, and help others to be the same. Its principles are: (1) Going to the people with the message of salvation. (2) Attracting the people. (3) Saving the people. (4) Our emphasis is on the work of the uplift and of common sense in religion. Their object is to save souls. Will you go and do the work God wants you to do, or will you backslide, disappoint God, and damn those who you should have been instrumental in saving?

8. It is international, and seeks to reach all nations, tongues and peoples.

The General in Yorkshire.

His Bradford Soldiers Overwhelm Him with the Warmth of Their Loyalty and Sympathy.

The General's Estimate of Bradford.

Do you ask my opinion on the Bradford campaign? Well, I will gladly give it to you.

Saturday night's soldiers' meeting was certainly the largest in numbers and the best in character, a long way, I ever remember holding in Yorkshire. It was a marvellous gathering; and the enthusiasm it manifested and the affectionate greeting it gave me went straight to my soul. It was a comforted experience for my own wounded heart, and helped me through the tolls that followed.

I have had many precious Sundays in Bradford; but, taken altogether, this has passed all that has gone before for power and blessing, notwithstanding the weakness of my body, which at times made me fear I should actually break down and have to give up.

It is now 8.45. Colonel Lawley, amidst shouts, thanksgiving and tears of joy, has just announced the eighth first at the Mercy Seat for the evening. The theatre is now crowded to the "sky." All over the top gallery, dress circle, and pit, men and women are to be found wounded and weeping. Oh, what a mighty struggle is going forward!

And, oh, how shall I sufficiently praise God for this day of salvation.—William Booth.

Bradford's Estimate of the General.

It is common knowledge how deeply, alas! our beloved General has been called upon to drink of the cup of sorrow. Thank God, the week-end, begun and fought out in physical weakness of a very manifest character, has furnished him with a cup filled to the brim with ingredients altogether opposite, as will be gathered from the foregoing which was written by the General during one of the most brilliant soul-saving periods we have yet witnessed.

Sympathy, affection, and soul-saving were present at Bradford in an electrifying degree; and, pale and worn as he appeared on entering the Citadel on Saturday night, the effect of the roaring, Niagara-like greeting from the eighteen hundred assembled soldiers, crowded row upon row right up to the gallery walls, was immediately apparent. The General's warrior-soul caught fire afresh, and, as soon as the preliminaries permitted, he gave vent to his post-up emotions in the introduction, during the eloquent delivery of which feeling answered to feeling and heart to heart.

Then, energized and cheered to a marvellous degree, the veteran leader turned himself to the eighteen hundred souls before him, the majority of whom were men, and, speaking more than backsliders and runaways. Gazing upon the imposing crowd, the General had turned to Colonel Lawley with the enquiry, "What can we do to get Holy Ghost down upon these people?"

Well, the General appealed to every faculty, every power, every consideration. And then, when the catalogue of failures and shortcomings had assumed the proportions of a black list, he quoted a delightful little story told him by the Consul before he left London. The Consul's children possessed a pet dog, and the poor animal had been sorely wounded. They took it to some friend or other, but he could do nothing, and so the poor creature was put into the cellar to die in peace. After a while a tiny voice was heard singing, and when they went to look, they found a tiny mouse, the four young ones with their heads clasped and eyes closed, kneeling beside the dog and singing, "His blood can make the vilest clean!" "The dog got better," added the General, "and the valley which followed," and you know the truth of those words, too—yet you are willing to keep the fifth on your souls. Why don't you come to the Holy Ghost, and let Him purify your heart?"

It is not surprising that there was an immediate response. Staff-Captain Hooper gilding out a man who was loudly bewailing his sins, and who is

A Drink Victim

of the most difficult type. Another—a fine, motherly, Yorkshire woman, also sought deliverance from the same enemy, by whom she has constantly been tripped up. Major Greenwood got hold of a very promising case, a young woman backslider, about whom we had had forged iron chains, but who, with a supreme effort, cast

thirteen hundred—a grand piece of human composition for

The General's Artillery.

All day long the first four rows of seats in the pit were reserved for such as Tom's drunks, and you may take it from us that they made a brave show on behalf of the devil's handiwork—though not in his favor. We did not then guess how really ill the General was feeling, though we saw enough to arouse the keenest anxiety. And yet he persisted in giving out the song, declaring a few minutes afterwards his full assurance that he was going to see God save some Yorkshire "Bites."

The General performed prodigies this day! Surely God sent His strong angel to stand at His side, as well as fill his mouth with His own irresistible truth. Sinners, backsliders, and inconsistent saints were alike brought low. It is worth noting that throughout the campaign men led the way to

thing, and will land you with the devil, if you don't get rid of it. How immovably he held them to the truth. No squeezing out at the corners, or dodging round the doubt-ables. His voice grew strong with the power of his message, and the Holy Ghost accompanied it with compelling force. Five or six volunteers were at the front straightaway, and the first chorus sung was several times interrupted by the outcoming of penitents. The number of volunteers was a very respectable young man, who was so smashed up that he covered his face with his handkerchief. In all, thirteen more seekers were reformed. And yet, so far, we have had but the promise of the coming deluge.

Another 2,500 souls to be dealt with at night. Oh, that we had had space for a thousand more! These Yorkshire audiences are a treat to watch. Singing intervals are filled in by swarming choruses, and when the battle begins the broad, open faces beam straight at you. When, afterwards, we climbed to the top gallery, which viewed from the platform looked so astonishing a sight, we found its steep steps packed tight from end to end, and exhibiting just the same enduring patience—for the atmosphere was stifling—and riveted attention which prevailed in the cooler regions below. The intensity of hearing, and the earnestness and demeanor put us in mind of nothing so much as a life or death trial in the courts of law.

Very literally, it was such a trial—only the arraigned were the souls of men and women who listened. The General dragged himself up to the completion of his almost overwhelming task, in the face of which his voice once more grew strong, and his determination to compel a verdict for Jehovah supreme. He called upon the beautiful spring to testify to the immortality of the human soul, and upon the unspeakable tears of God's blessed Book to prove the everlasting penalty of sin. He appealed with pleading vehemence against the fooling away of any further precious time, and in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost summoned the sinners and wanderers to come and save their souls.

"The Saviour, upon 'bended knee," he said, "has been begging you day after day to accept His mercy. I will ask those of you who have got common-sense—who feel the urgency of the Holy Ghost—who know that they are not washed in the blood of the Lamb, that they are not ready to die and face the Judgment Bar—who will invite you to come and settle this matter whether your heart is hard or soft. I talk to people's hearts out of my own heart, and as best as I can get it out!"

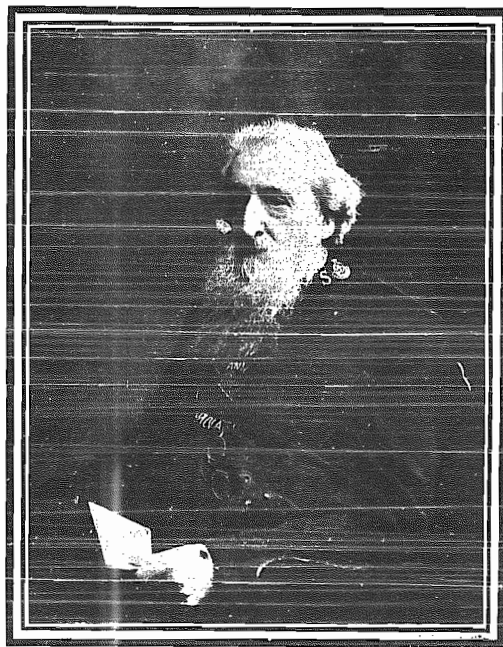
The Heavens Opened!

There was a precession to Jesus. There was something like an adequate response to the Divine Influence, which shook the theatre. Four men headed the march to the Cross; the broken-down penitents threaded their ways from every part of the building—on, on, on, through the tortuous windings of the passages and streamed up on to the stage—men, women, old and young, rich and ragged, boys and girls, mistresses and servants. The ingathering moved quickly and kept going! The General clung to the stage, feeding upon the glorious sight of those long rows of Saviour-seeking sinners. The fishers sought, fished and sought again. Colonel Lawley was magnificent in effort, second only to his marvelous General. Cousin George and Lieut-Col. Lindsay were ready and equal to anything. It was sublime!

The total results for the week-end campaign were 184 surrenders, made up as follows:—Saturday night, 25; Sunday morning, 11; afternoon, 19; night, 129.

The goodness in us impresses those around us for their good, since good is always stronger than evil.—April Ladies' Home Journal.

One truth is the seed of other truths. It is sown in us to bear fruit, not to lie torpid. The power sown by which truth becomes prolific is freedom. Our great duty is to encourage vigorous action of mind. The greater the number of free and vigorous men, the more honest the world is, the subject, the more truth is promoted.



GOD BLESS OUR GENERAL!

From early youth his life has been consecrated to the winning of men and women from self-indulgence to their duty toward God and man, yet at the beginning of his 74th year, when many others, after such a life of trial and responsibility, would have long ago retired from public life, we find him still at the front, and surprising everybody with the energy and enthusiasm of his public addresses, and the keen interest he takes in anything pertaining to his life's work. Long live the General!

everything on one side and declined for the cross. A backslidden Color Sergeant, stalwart and good-natured, and a wandering handsman had among the twenty-five penitents secured at this memorable meeting.

Well might an officer venture the statement that "nothing one-half as interesting as this has ever been seen on the stage."

We occupied the Empire Theatre on Sunday for the first time, and Bradford, out of its great industrial population of close upon 300,000, literally supplied the General with auditors—on so generous a scale indeed, that we signed to think the building was not twice the size. Clever Major Cox secured a "turn" on the "boards" on Saturday night, sandwiching in an announcement of the General's visit between the performances of two "stars"; while the indefatigable Gregory placed, during the day, a hundred invitation cards in the hands of drunkards whom he came across. Both had their reward.

In from the beautiful sunshine outside marched a morning audience of

Calvary in every meeting; and, in this instance, a tall, shabby, white-haired old man tottered out. Soon after a youth, whose closely cropped hair told the tale, followed to the mercy-seat; he admitted that he was just out of prison, where he had undergone a sentence of nine months for stealing, but was now going to serve God and become a soldier. Nine others bowed in submission to the claims of God.

It was both gratifying and the reverse to be told before the afternoon meeting started that the road was "black with people." You see, a perfect state of repletion prevailed inside, and the bare floor even a foot of vacancy was a hopeless one indeed. The General? He just trod upon his bodily weakness, and without a moment's loss or delay, hit out mightily at all and every kind of sin. "Oh, my God, that men and women should ever work themselves up to the conclusion that they can make a profit out of Jehovah—that God Almighty is going to sit by and see them beat Him! No, no! All that is wrong in sin. If it is not right, it is an evil

Lessons of the Lighthouse.

(To our frontispiece.)

By P. N. ENSOUF. Gaspe Basin, Que.

Having had charge of a lighthouse in the Lower St. Lawrence for a number of years, during which time I acquired a knowledge of the duties of a light-keeper and also had occasion to observe a few things connected with the station, I think the lighthouse affords a splendid object lesson, illustrating many valuable truths associated with the Christian life and teaching us how we may shine as spiritual lights in this world.

There are different kinds of lighthouses in operation to-day, such as the fixed light, the revolving light, the fixed light, etc. These have a different way of exhibiting their light, but they have been erected for the one purpose—to give light and save life.

The fixed light, however, which is always visible, seems to afford the best lessons, so let us see what we can learn from it.

In the first place, we notice that the lighthouse is erected for a purpose. It is not erected simply as an ornament to our sea coasts and to our country, as many magnificent buildings are erected to-day, but it is built for a purpose.

We learn from this that God has created us and placed us in this world for a grand purpose—to shine as spiritual lights, and thus be the means in His hands of guiding precious souls drifting on the stormy sea of this world and destined to the peaceful haven of Salvation. "This is what God has created us for, not to be useless ornaments, as many people are to-day, but to be useful instruments in His hands.

Are we to-day serving the purpose for which we were created?

We notice again that the lighthouse itself is useless without the lighting apparatus. It may be perfectly constructed and in the best place, but at daytime it may present all the appearance of a fully-equipped lighthouse, but when night sets in no light is seen shining from its tower, hence it is perfectly useless to those who are on the sea. In danger of being driven upon the rocks.

This would teach us that without the light of God's Spirit within our hearts we are perfectly useless in leading souls of Christ. Like the lighthouse without lighting apparatus we may have all the appearance of genuineness, but possessing no power to shine as spiritual lights.

It is only when the heart is filled with the fire of God's Spirit and love that it is able to send out brilliant beams to cheer those around us and guide them towards the haven of rest. Is the fire of God's Spirit and love burning in your heart to-day?

Turning again to the lighthouse, we notice that the lighting apparatus within its tower must be kept in perfect order, so that the light may be seen to advantage. The lamps must be cleaned every day, the oil reservoirs have to be replenished, the reflectors need careful polishing; in fact, everything belonging to the lighting apparatus must receive daily attention.

These daily duties, apparently of small consequence, play a very important part in making the lighthouse a boon to mariners. The careless neglect of these small things on the part of the light-keeper would be sufficient to cause a shipping disaster, and be the means of sending hundreds of souls down to a watery grave.

The lesson we may draw from this is that we need to be daily attention to our spiritual duties if we would let our light shine before men.

Our heart is the lighting apparatus. In the first place, it must be kept clean. David prayed, "Create in me a clean heart, O God." Every part of it must receive cleansing. The least sin allowed to remain in it will diminish our spiritual light.

Then there is

The Daily Replenishing of the Oil of God's Grace.

As the lamps in the lighthouse tower will not burn unless they are replenished from time to time, so the Christian will not be a burning and shining light except his heart is replenished

from day to day with the oil of Divine Grace.

Another duty which the light-keeper is required to do is to keep the plate glasses around the lighthouse tower perfectly clean both inside and out.

A thin layer of dust allowed to settle upon them will, in a measure, obscure the light within. Therefore they require frequent washing and rubbing in order that the light may not be hindered from sending its brilliant rays across the sea.

How often we allow the dust of this world to obscure the light which ought to shine out from our lives! The dust of pride, of worldly ambition, of love of money, of worldly pleasure, and a host of other things of like character, when allowed to adhere to our lives as the dust adheres to the plate glasses, will greatly diminish our usefulness.

We may draw another lesson from the plate glasses, which, during the cold season, sometimes get so covered with frost as to partly obscure the light within the tower.

The spiritual frigidity of some Christians to-day accomplishes the same thing. Show me a frost-covered Christian, if I may be allowed to use the expression, one who has become cold in the service of God, and I will show you a Christian whose spiritual light can but dimly be seen. What does the light-keeper do when the plate glasses become covered with

LIGHTS THAT NEVER GROW DIM.

There are lights on the shore that never grow dim.

They shine in the darkness and tempest, and never grow grim.

And cheer the poor sailor, oft stricken with fear.

And warn him of danger, where rocks may be near.

Thus guiding him safely till danger is past. He steers his good ship into harbor at last.

We only can shine in the Saviour's own light.

We only can work with His Spirit and might.

We only can fight with the Spirit's sharp sword.

We only can conquer by faith in His Word.

Oh, may we then live all unspotted from sin,

And be lights in the world that shall never grow dim.

P. N. E.

frost, thereby preventing the light from being plainly seen on the sea, where a ship may be struggling with the waves? Why, he goes to work to remove the frost: until the glass is free from it.

Have we grown cold in the Lord's service?

Do We Shine as Brightly To-Day

as we did some years ago? Are we as useful in leading souls to Christ to-day as we once were?

If we mourn our spiritual coldness, let us get filled with the fire of God's Spirit that will melt all the frost in our lives and enable us to shine most brightly.

Spiritual coldness to-day among professing Christians is preventing thousands of souls from getting to heaven.

We also notice the fact that the lamps within the lighthouse tower must be kept burning during the night hours without a minute's cessation. It matters not how long or how short the night is, the lamps must be kept brightly burning every moment of the same. It is only when the morning dawns that the keeper must extinguish them.

The lesson we may draw from this is that the lamp of the Christian must also be kept burning without cessation. While we are in this sin-darkened world, where so many souls are going down to eternal destruction, our light must not cease to burn.

We know not how long or how short our life may be, but as long as God leaves us upon this earth, we are to let our light shine not only at intervals, as many people do, not only during a given time every day, every hour and every moment.

Some people's light is like a comet

which only shows itself once in a while. The light which the true Christian exhibits is like the fixed light of a lighthouse which is always visible.

How many souls have been driven on the rocks of destruction simply because the light of the professing Christian was not always visible!

Again, it is worthy of notice that the light in the lighthouse tower is seen more plainly and at a greater distance during the darkest night.

We learn from this fact that we ought to shine as Christians with more brilliancy and effect during the darkest seasons of life and in the darkest places.

Some People Can Shine Only in Certain Places.

and under certain circumstances, but the Christian whose heart is on fire with God's Spirit will let his light be seen all the brighter in the darkest haunts of sin, and during the darkest seasons, when Satan puts forth special efforts to frustrate the work of Christ.

Again we turn to the lighthouse for a lesson, and we learn that it is not affected by storms.

During the most violent storms and tempests, when stones and other missiles are being hurled against the tower by the force of a mighty wind; when the sea is lashed into foam and the breakers come dashing high upon the beach with a noise like thunder.

The glass waves sometimes hurl themselves with terrific force against the building, threatening to crush it to pieces. In the midst of such fierce storms the light in the tower continues to burn with the same bright-

Oh, we are the lights that should never grow dim.

While others are dying in darkness and sin:

While many are anxiously seeking for light.

Away from the path of salvation and light.

Oh, may we then shine in this world before men.

And rescue the erring again and again.



III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Maximilian A. D. 1493-1550.

Kaiser Max, as every one called him, though he never was crowned as Emperor, began by gallantly doing battle with the Turks, who had advanced as far as Laybach, so that he was hailed at Innsbruck, his favorite city, as a deliverer.

He then married Blanca Baria, the sister of Giovanni Galeazzo, Duke of Milan, because he wanted to have a footing in Italy; but he never loved her like the wife of his youth, and she seems to have been a dull, heavy woman, who was continually falling from her high state into all sorts of humiliating snail. The affair of the Milanese was the great concern, for Blanca's uncle, Ludovico Sforza, after having brought about an invasion of Italy by Charles VIII. of France, was ready to do anything to get rid of him. Maximilian joined the league against him, and for many years there was a continual struggle in Italy between Germans, French and Spaniards, the Italians themselves sometimes taking part with one, sometimes with the other, and only wishing to get rid of them all alike as foreigners. The Pope, Alexander VI., was one of the worst of men, and had brought the church into such state that all good men felt that there was no cure but calling a General Council. Philip, the son of Maximilian and Marie of Burgundy, had been married to Juana, the daughter of Ferdinand, King of Aragon, and Isabel, Queen of Castile. He died in 1504, leaving two sons, Charles and Ferdinand, and five daughters. His wife became insane with grief, and the children were brought up by Margaret, his sister, who ruled their inheritance of the Low Countries with great wisdom and skill. She and her father wrote very amusing letters to one another, which are still preserved.

He was soon to manage a treaty which Maximilian made with Louis XII. of France against the Republic and met the French minister, the Cardinal of Amboise, at Cambrai, where she wrote to her father that she and he were nearly ready to break up each other's hair, but at last they agreed to attack the Venetians, who had beaten the Germans and laughed at the Kaiser, calling him Maximilian the powerless. Both he and Louis XII. nobles had little mind for the war, and the only troops he could trust were the landsknechts, foot soldiers of low birth, who carried heavy pikes, formed troops under captaincy, and were never allowed to break up from the fight. At the siege of Padua, Maximilian asked the French knights to storm the place together with the landsknechts, but they made allowances for the Alps, and that it was the German knights likewise joined in the assault. Maximilian thought this fair, but the German nobility made answer that they would only fight on horseback, and that it was beneath them to dismount and scramble through ditches and walls. The Kaiser was so much ashamed of them that he set out at night with only five men, rode forty miles without sleep, and sent word to break up the camp, and retired to Austria.

He was always making great schemes and breaking down in them for want of money or of the support of his princes, and thus, though he was called the Holy Roman Emperor, he was never on the throne, and with the highest ideas and noblest notions he was little trusted or respected, and he did very strange things. Julius II. drew him and forced him into war, he called the Holy League for driving the French out of Italy, and when Henry attacked them at home, and laid siege to Terouenne, Maximilian went and served in his army as a private knight for one hundred crowns a day.

(To be continued.)

Our proper bliss depends on what we blame.

All our knowledge is, ourselves to know.

Men willingly believe what they wish.—Julius Cæsar.

Diogenes once saw a youth blushing, and addressed him, "Courage, my boy, that is the complexion of virtue."

Time is too valuable to be spilled lightly away on the ground.—April Ladies' Home Journal.

What the Postman Brought Me.

By LIBERT-COL. MRS. READ, Secretary Women's Social Work.

"A letter, timely writ, is a rivet to the chain 'o' affection; And a letter untimely delayed is as rust to the soldier."—Tupper.

The light of a fair Sabbath evening was slowly waning, the distant bells were pouring out silvery invitations to the passing pedestrian to come to God's house, thousands of feet were treading towards places of worship, others were bent on business and pleasure. It was one of my rare evenings at home. My little darling was lying with wide open eyes, watching me and listening intently to the Bible stories read from a little Testament, her "very own," prized because her mother's gift and her own choice between a dollie and Bible on her birthday.

I had read, among other stories, the record of Matthew's call from the gathering of taxes to follow Jesus. "What does that mean, mamma dear?" earnestly enquired the little voice from the pillows. I tried to explain, following up the explanation by telling her how, as a young girl, the Lord called her mother to leave home, friends, all, to follow Him and tell of His love and mercy to others. "But you don't always tell about Jesus in the office; sometimes you only write letters and things."

The words rung in my ears long after the bright blue eyes were closed and the tired little head had turned from me in sweet, restful repose. I mused at my writing table near by—"only letters and things!" How much they mean to the writers and readers. What a strange world this would be without its little written missives. Ever since in the early morning of its history when Enoch wrote "walked with God," and therefore understood His purposes, invented letters, how great has been their power to bless or curse, to cheer or depress, to uplift or unsettle down.

Who shall write the story of letters? We all remember the debating classes of our youthful days, with their standard subjects, one of which was,

"Which is the greater, the pen or the sword?" and fixed indelibly upon our minds is the verdict of the heated discussion, the pen carrying off the laurels. How important a factor in the affairs of the universe are letters. They implement the message of the electric forces in international transactions, they make clear the arrangements of commerce and trade and speed around and across the earth by rail and steamer and stage with news of missionary enterprise.

What messages of hope and courage letters oftentimes bring on their white wings, what inspiration to the faint-hearted, what comfort to the sorrowing and avenge to the struggling. How eagerly the good mother watches for the letter from the soldier boy across the sea, and the wife for news of the loved husband. How full of faith is the postman's knock to the father who longs for the epistle which comes from the brother's heart to her own. How the weary toiler in God's vineyard rejoices in the news from afar of victory and success in the life of the comrade soldier.

Letters, then, still carry with them the magic to dry the tears or to cause them to flow. How often have we heard the remark: "It was that letter from home that gave me an inspiration, for his letter came just at the moment when I felt no one cared. His loving, helpful words lifted the burden, chased away the gloom, cleared the dark sky and made me feel that life after death held something to live for, that at least some one was interested, some one was thinking of me—and I faced the difficulty and have bravely been fighting life's battles ever since."

As my mind reverted to the letters which come into my own hands, I thought of the diversity of life and interest that the reader of this paper

Letters—letters from city officials, letters from government officials, letters about grants and petitions, letters about property, finance, letters from Christian workers of other denominations, letters from children seeking wandering boys or wayward girls, letters from girls in heartbreaking trouble and boys in distress, letters from Rescue officers respecting a

hundred and one different matters relative to the work of their Homes, letters from League of Mercy workers telling of victory and difficulty, encouragement and discouragement. Oh, the scores of letters! As I turn to the letter basket and pick out indiscriminately a few typical ones, I want to pass on the thoughts contained in them that the hope expressed in one may inspire, the sigh mourned in another may warn and the thoughts of gratitude and faith of others may help some reader. No names are mentioned, as everything that comes to us is treated as sacredly confidential.

The first is from the far distant battle-field of South Africa, from a

young man saved through the League of Mercy in a Canadian prison. I give an extract, which will show how divine grace, even amidst the carnage and horrors of war, keeps the trusting mind in perfect peace:

"I am now in _____ where God has been very good to me. The temptations have been many, but God is able to keep that which I have committed to Him. Even on the battle-field God was very good to me—there, in the hot fire of the enemy, as my comrades were dropping, I felt as though I needed a comforter, and that was Jesus. God has kept me so far, and I am sure He will keep me. I have had two letters from mother; she took my coming _____ very hard at first, but she has put it in the Lord's hands, and her faith is strong enough to believe that He will bring me safely home again."

(To be continued.)

Stratton, of Peterboro, our Prison Gate Work was brought before the Provincial Government a few weeks ago, and without any dissension \$500 (five hundred dollars) was unanimously granted to our Prison Gate Work in assisting discharged prisoners.

Our desire is that our wives will be a benediction to every one they touch, our shadows; as we pass along the streets, shall bless those on whom they fall, and that we may be God's saving grace in the world, driving the influence of heaven amid human sorrow and sin.—Gertrude Cann.

A Pitiful Case.

A Touching Story of a Prisoner Who Died Recently.

Staff-Capt. Archibald tells the following pathetic tale:

G—, a man of sixty years, was sent to the Central Prison on a very serious offence a year ago. One Sunday afternoon about three months ago I diagnosed his case and found him to be a very hard man in spirit, also a very wicked one, although I believed him innocent of the crime he was supposed to have committed. Nothing could be done for him, however, but to seek to lead him back to the fold of God. So kneeling in his cell, with his hand in mine, that Sunday afternoon, he sought the Christ of compassion and forgiveness, and he arose a new creature in Christ Jesus. He then unfolded to me his heart. Twelve years ago he had a home, a beautiful little home. Diptheria entered it, and within ten days his wife and children were laid low, the whole of their little family was in the Cemetery. Nothing was left to him but one little baby girl, which a lady adopted. Poor G— was left, and in his loneliness, instead of leaning on the strong arm of God, his heart turned to the bitterness of gall. Not listening to the voice of religion he drifted onward and downward, step by step, till he was arrested and condemned on a serious charge. G— said, "Had I not been sent to the Central Prison my person might have been lost," therefore, that which was a humiliation and disgrace was the means of bringing him back to God. Being of a refined and delicate constitution, the prison work was very hard on him, and the Sergeant, who liked his appearance, took him on as an

Assistant in the Photograph Gallery.

One morning, a few weeks ago, the Sergeant noticed his pale face, and said, G—, you must not work any more until you report to the doctor." The doctor placed him in the Hospital "to be in the prison, and after a consultation with the Warden, pronounced his case most serious. The Warden, who is always to the men very kind, arranged to have him removed to the Hospital, desiring to give him every chance for the medical science could grant. Last week he was removed thence, but on medical examination was found to be too far gone to undergo an operation. I stayed by poor G—'s bedside in his last moments, till the flickering flame of life had ebbed away. He died very happy; tears of joy rolled down his face as I talked to him and sang of "Jesus, the mighty Saviour." With the death sweat upon his brow, and my hand in his, he raised his eyes heavenward and said, "Captain, my wife and children are coming to meet me here, how merciful our God is. But his eyes were fixed beyond the prison bars, beyond that which was mortal. Sweetly and peacefully he ceased to breathe, and was carried by the angels into the realms of light and love and rest for eternity with those gone before.

He was very poor, so I claimed his body, and took his little girl, who is now thirteen years old, to the undertaker's, where she had a little service. I do not think that the child knew that her father was in prison, as she sobbed for him dreadfully, although she had not seen him for a number of years. We laid him at rest in the Hunterdon cemetery, and he came away from there feeling that a duty had been done for God and the Army.



HAGAR.

"And the Angel of the Lord . . . said, Hagar, Sarah's maid, whence earnest thou, and whither wilt thou go? And she said, I fly from the face of my mistress Sarah."—Gen. xvi, 8.

Men's Social Department.

PRISON GATE WORK NEWSLETTS.

"Whoever lets loose a sunbeam in this world starts a benediction among men. Whoever sets a little lamp where its beam may shine on a few feet of someone's path has done that which is worth while."

The Staff-Captain reports that there are now 260 men in the Central Prison, which includes a number of 60 and 60-day men. This number is the smallest winter average that has been known for years. These indications point that the time is not on the increase, but, if anything, especially in the fair Province of Ontario, it is on the decrease.

One of the noticeable features of Prison Gate Work is the amount of labor we can find for ex-prisoners. Two years ago the Staff-Captain found it very difficult to get business men interested enough in men coming from prison to give them employment, there being only one or two firms which

responded to his appeal to give men a chance in this city; but now it is noticeable that a large number of our business men will not only take an interest in this movement, but are willing to practically assist the men coming from prison by giving them wages on par with other men. This is the right principle, for after all, if the men coming from prison find that it is to work for almost nothing when found employment, conditions tend to demoralize a man, and drive him to deeds of violence.

The Staff-Captain says that one of the greatest blessings to the prisoners in the prisons is the War Cry. "After two years of experience in the galleries every week distributing, reading or praying with the men, I have only had two refuse the War Cry. Another fact, the War Cry is read, and many of the younger men like the Young Soldier brought to them. In this matter the Temple corps has been very kind in donating their surplus War Cry, and also Lippincott corps.

By the aid of the Hon. Mr.



Our SOLDIER'S PAGE

Daily Readings.

SUNDAY.

"For what is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"—Matt. xvi. 26.
Many, to obtain a higher wage, have left holy companionships and sacred opportunities. They have lost their Sabbaths and fallen among worldlings, to their own sorrowful loss. Such persons are as foolish as the Indians who gave the Spaniards gold in exchange for paltry beads. Riches procured by impoverishing the soul are always a curse. To increase your business so that you cannot attend week-night services is to become really poorer; to give up heavenly pleasures, and receive earthly cares in exchange, is a sorry sort of barter.

MONDAY.

"But grow in grace."—II. Peter iii. 18.
Some people, even Salvationists, don't appear to have developed spiritually since they were first saved. What a great pity this is—still children in the faith.

Said a converted freedman: "I have got safe past the go-back corner. I'm going all the journey home, and if you don't see me at the first of those twelve gates up there, just look on to the next one, for I'm bound to be up there."

Conquer, whatever hindlers get round it, and press your way on to victory, and grow daily stronger in the fight.

TUESDAY.

"Lovest thou Me?" . . . Feed My sheep."—John xxi. 15, 16, 17.

It was a tender act on our Lord's part to allow Peter three times to speak his love, and then all the rest of his life to exercise that love by giving him work to do. Sister or brother, can a fair estimate be put upon your love for Christ by the amount you do for Him?

WEDNESDAY.

"Lord, teach us to pray."—Luke ii. 1.

A Christian was asked, "Did you pray before conversing?" She answered that she did after a sort, and then she was asked, "But what is the difference between your present prayers and those before you were saved?" Her answer was, "Then I said my prayers now, but now I find them in my heart."

THURSDAY.

"To-day, if ye will hear My voice."—Heb. iii. 7.

It is a fact that among Salvationists to a certain extent, as with others, we are prone to become so pre-occupied with the things of this world as not to be attentive to the voice of God. Much of the beauty of obedience lies in its being rendered at once, and without question. God's will is done in heaven immediately, because love is perfect there. That child is disobedient who is slow in obeying.

FRIDAY.

"Neither murmur ye, as some of them also murmured, and were destroyed of the destroyer."—I. Cor. x. 10.

Thomas Brooks gives the following illustration: "I have read of Caesar that having prepared a great feast for his nobles and friends, it fell out that the day appointed was so extremely foul that nothing could be done to the honor of their meeting; whereupon he was so displeased and enraged, that he commanded all them that had bows to shoot up their arrows at Jupiter,

their chief god, as in defiance at him for that rainy weather; which, when they did, their arrows fell short of heaven, and fell upon their own heads, so that many of them were very sorely wounded. So all our mutterings and murmurings, which are so many arrows shot at God himself, will return upon our own paties or hearts; they reach not Him, but they will fit us; they hurt not Him, but will wound us; therefore it is better to be quiet than to murmur."

SATURDAY.

"Who is this King of Glory?" The

→ Evolution of the Salvation Army. ←

UNITED STATES.—(Continued.)

If we turn our attention to the Social Work for a moment or two we will be astonished at the great advance made during the last few years. We must at least stop to explain some of the different departments.

There is first the Salvage Brigade, one of the most interesting and novel plans for finding work for the unemployed.

This consists in the collection of waste paper, lumber, furniture, rags, and clothing. The sale of these articles almost covers the cost of their collection, and provides a large amount of unskilled labor, which finds men over until they are able to find some regular employment. In the city of Chicago the Salvation Army has a contract of keeping several of the wards clear of waste paper. In some cities baskets are deposited with householders, teams calling regularly to remove whatever articles may be placed in them.

Farm Colonies. Each colony consists of a tract of land divided up into small homestead farms, with a cottage, from five to ten acres of land, a few cows, and some pigs and poultry. The colonist is assisted to get on to his feet, but has to repay all the money expended on him, the amount being either repaid to the lender or reinvested in establishing another family.

Salvation Junk Shops. Connected with some of the Salvage Brigades are Junk Shops, where the old clothing, shoes, and furniture collected are repaired and sold to the poor at a low price. By this means quantities of cheap clothing are supplied at a nominal figure, sufficient to cover working expenses, and at the same time avoiding the appearance of charity.

Metropolises for Clerks and Artisans. The young men of our cities are surrounded with pitfalls and temptations. The honest young clerk or storeman

Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle."—Ps. xiv. 8.

Mr. Oncken relates that he was summoned before the burgomaster of Hamburg, who bade him cease from holding religious meetings. "Do you see that little finger?" cried he. "As long as I can move that finger I will put down the Baptists." "Yes," said Oncken, "I see your little finger, and I also see a great arm you cannot see. As long as the great arm of God is lifted on our behalf, your little finger will have no terror for us."

Salvation Army brother or sister, never fear when the Lord's strength is with you!

struggling to keep up appearances on the small salary he receives, is liable to get among bad companions, unless surrounded with good, healthy, moral environment. Almost every institution of this character have been established, and there is a wide field for further advance.

Work Among the Children. The services of the Salvation Army have a special attraction for children. Whatever may be the opinion of the grown-ups as to the wisdom of the Army's methods, there can be no doubt of their popularity amongst the young.

Work Among Criminals. Meetings are regularly conducted by permission of the authorities in many jails and penitentiaries, resulting in the conversion of many of the convicts.

Work Among Young Women employed in stores and offices. The low wages paid to thousands of young women employed in large city stores is making it yearly more difficult for them to subsist. Homes, hotels, and boardinghouses for respectable young women are being established to supply this urgent need, at the earnest request of our friends and with their hearty backing. This, of course, does not apply to Rescue Work, which is carried on extensively in the United States.

Christmas Dinners for the poor. During last Christmas the S. A. spread tables throughout the United States for no less than 100,000 of the city poor.

Blizzards and Winter Relief. In addition to the regular and systematic relief of poverty by means of its various institutions, the Salvation Army is able to render special service at times of great emergency.

Shelters for Working Men and Working Women. The Shelters for the homeless poor have been greatly multiplied here, for ten cents a night, or for its equivalent in work,

the Army has been able nightly to harbor thousands of destitute persons, as well as to provide a clean and comfortable resting-place for the multitudes of working men whose employment is irregular and whose wages are low.

Thus we might continue, at very great length, to show the far-reaching operations of the S. A. in the United States. The development of the General's Darkest England Scheme there, as in nearly all civilized countries of the world, is simply beyond ability to describe. It is true the S. A. had Rescue Homes and Shelters in various parts of the globe previous to the launching of the Darkest England Scheme in 1890, and we may presume it was through the great success of these in being instrumental in lifting thousands of men and women to paths of virtue and respectability that warranted the General deciding upon a still greater attempt on Social lines. We will be able to refer to the progress of the Scheme later when we touch upon the Army's work in other lands. We think, however, we have given a fair account of the evolution of the Salvation Army in America.

If our readers will only glance back to that Sunday morning, in 1872, when that family from Coventry held their first meeting in a dark factory, the lower part of which was half forge and half stable, the windows and roof broken, and the walls and earthen floor blackened with smoke and coal dust, and piece in their minds the most striking events we have related from that time until the present, they will admit that thirty years of whole-hearted, consecrated efforts have brought about results almost unequalled in the Christian era.

(To be Continued.)

PROTECTION AGAINST MOTHS.

From this month on the cloth moth begins to make its appearance, depositing its eggs in furs and all kinds of woollen materials, and often in crevices in doors, boxes and closets. It always seeks quiet, dark places. Closets, drawers and boxes should be cleaned now. Take special pains to clean thoroughly each crack and groove. Buy at the drugget's a few ounces of oil of red cedar. With a small brush, such as artists use, apply the oil of cedar to all cracks and grooves in boxes and drawers, and to the tops of doors and baseboards in closets, also around the edges of the floor. Use very little of the oil. There must not be enough to soil anything that comes in contact with the treated surface. This treatment will make closets, boxes, etc. moth-proof for some time. And if closets at once the contents will be perfectly safe through the summer and fall.



Workroom of New York Rescue Home.



Children's Home, San Francisco, Cal.

Our Locals.

Sergt-Major Webber, Ottawa.

The subject of this sketch, Sergt-Major John Webber, of the 109th corps of the Salvation Army in Canada, will be of some special interest, I am sure, to a number of our readers. He is the son of a well-known family in Ottawa, Pembroke, and other places, and also those who have never seen him, but have heard of him as a faithful warrior.

John Webber was born in the little village of Bramford Spoke, a few miles from the town of Exeter, County Devonshire, Eng., some 46 years ago. When about six years of age his parents moved to the village of Kingskerswell, where the attended school for some time, afterwards being employed as a butcher's boy, which had anything but a good effect on the morality of the boy. In 1875 John, with his parents, sailed for Canada, and drew up at the Imperial City of Ottawa. For some time after coming to the country he was engaged working on the farm, and it was during this occupation that he was convicted of his sins, and eventually became converted. The story of his conversion is quite interesting. Sergt-Major Webber relates it in about this manner:

For a New Pair of Pants.

"I was working at Billings' Bridge, some eighteen years ago, with a farmer named Samuel Evans. I was having attended some meetings which were being held by the Saved Army, in the city, and feeling she ought to try and do something for the Lord, I went to see him, and he was very kind and encouraged me to come and hear the Saved Army people. Not being very much inclined to religion (not having been inside of a church for years) I was rather doubtful. However, she would have her husband buy me a new pair of pants if I would go and hear the members of this sect and sing. More to get the pants than any desire for religion, I went to town, and that Sunday afternoon I went to the penitential form, but somehow or other did not get complete victory, and for days and nights afterwards was consumed with the agony of soul, until one day, while ploughing in the field, I cried to God to give me complete victory, and it was there He enabled me to step out of His promise, and so I have remained faithful ever since. At this point I do not meet with the Salvation Army."

His Wife Thought He Was Crazy.

In connection with his conversion, Mr. Webber said he thought he was not found peace he would surely have gone crazy, whereupon Mrs. Webber remarked she thought he was already out of his mind.

Shortly after this he came in contact with the Salvation Army, and removing to the town of Pembroke, took an active interest in the work there. Sergt-Major Webber was among the first recruits to be enrolled in the Pembroke branch of the Salvation Army, and was appointed as "Bible and Fire Bearer." Capt. R. McHardy being in charge of the station at the time. About nine years ago Sergt-Major Webber, with his family, returned to Ottawa, and was appointed to the local corps. Shortly after his return he was commissioned Band Sergeant for one term, then held the position of Secretary for one term. During Adj. Wiseman's sojourn in Ottawa he was appointed to the honorable, as well as the most important position (in fact, the rank is looked upon as being almost as important as that of the officer in charge) of "Bible and Fire Bearer," as Sergt-Major of the corps.

There are many things which have occurred during his term which have been highly commendable to him, one of which might just be mentioned here. Sergt-Major Webber, some seven or eight years ago, was employed with the Ottawa Electric Company (to which he is still regarded as a most faithful employee), at that time he was a large trimmer, and one day (city service) and it was a regular occurrence during the summer, when the lights were out early, on Sunday, for him to start out at 3 o'clock, trim the lights, and be all through in time to assist at the holiness meeting at

11 o'clock. I am sure, sir, what sacrifice on the part of Sergt-Major Webber is only one instance in the life of a man who is willing to sacrifice much more for the good of his fellow-men and the extension of the Kingdom, which he has so much at heart.

Sergt-Major Webber has certainly made very practical use of his time to helping save men and women from their sins. In regard to putting forward his own family. He has two daughters now in the field—Lieut. Webber, who is assistant to Major McMillan at London, and who, Webber, who recently fared well, and is now stationed at St. Charles, Montreal—and according to latest records, both are looked upon as officers who their parents may be proud of.

It would not do to close this report without making some reference to his good wife, who has helped the Sergt-Major on the way he has so ably trod. Mrs. Webber is a most intelligent, Christian woman, one who is willing to sacrifice all for the glory of God, and

Mystery of mysteries! Three persons in one Godhead—blessed Trinity! Yet each retaining a personal individuality, and as such to be acknowledged—God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost! But great as is the mystery, beyond all words, and beyond all human knowledge, God is filled with the knowledge of God, so that our faith in Him need not be a blind faith, without foundation, nor our worship of Him as the worship of an unknown God.

I.—God the Father.

Creator of heaven and earth, without beginning or end, possessor of all wisdom, power, and might; the Father of all things visible and invisible; well might we ascribe to Him all honor, praise and glory, omnipotent, glorious, gracious, merciful, long-suffering, eternal, jealous, compassionate, righteous, inflexible, good, great, upright, immutable, omniscient, omnipotent, only-yes, ten thousand times ten thousand times more than all of these, truly there is none like unto Him, who dwells in the Father's right hand beneath. He it is who makes the sun to shine and the moon to give us light, who sends the rain in its season, and causes the earth to bring forth plentifully; who cares for the young lions, and without whose notice not even a sparrow falls to the ground; in Him we live, and move, and have our being; from Him cometh every good and perfect gift, and to Him, and Him alone, we look for aid in our weakness, wisdom in our ignorance; we find in Him our all in all. "Our Father, which art in heaven!"

II.—God the Son.

Babe in the manger! Miraculous conception—only begotten of thy Father; Lowly of birth—no place in the palace, no place in the inn. Son of thy Father in spirit a God! Son of thy Mother in flesh, the only-begotten of the Father, the first-born of the Children of the first Adam—the "created" of God—half-god, the second Adam, the "begotten" of God, for He it was who pitied us when there was no other Father, and when there was no saviour but His own arm brought salvation in.

The first Adam, though created in the likeness of God, through the weakness of the flesh fell under the temptation of the devil, being cast out of the garden of Eden, and losing not only the favor but the nature of God. "And so death came upon every man." For God pronounced upon man the terrible sentence: "Cursed be the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life. In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread till thou return unto the ground; for out of it was thou taken, for dust thou art, and to dust shalt thou return."

But out of the darkness shone a bright light, and into the chamber of despair came piercing a dawning ray of hope. "And thou shalt call thy son, and thou shalt call His name Jesus; for He shall save his people from their sins." And so He came from heaven and dwelt upon earth, taking upon Him our nature—not the

I am sure all her Ottawa comrades feel proud of her for all she has done for the advancement of the Army work.

The Sergt-Major is a great disciplinarian, prompt, and a great believer in uniform. He plays a cornet in the band, and is an active worker for every scheme which tends to advance the work of the Army at large. He was married about 25 years ago, and is employed as an electrician by the Ottawa Electric Light Co.

In conclusion Sergt-Major Webber said: "The Lord has been good to us, He has saved nearly all our family (he married a daughter, and I am saved and exceedingly happy."

"The old-time religion is good enough for me, it makes me happy when at home, or anywhere I be."

May peace and happiness follow Sergt-Major Webber to the end of life's journey. Is the best wish of "Cankarians."

A Trine God.

By J. H. MERRETT.

fallen, sinful nature, but the pure God-created human nature of the first God, before the sin, the appetites, desires, affections, feelings, senses, emotions pertaining thereto. And what was His mission? He came to undo the evil the first man had done. How could He do this? By the curse of a broken law, the breaking of a law in His life—not allowing the flesh to conquer the spirit, but by bringing the flesh into subjection to the spirit, thus to overcome the temptations of the serpent who conquered Adam. He came to pay the penalty for sin, to appease the wrath of God, to satisfy the claims of justice, to open up a new and living way, whereby every one of His children, Adam's fallen race might be pardoned and restored to the favor of God. By His life He fulfilled the requirements of the law; by His death He paid the penalty of the law; by His resurrection He broke the power of the law; and by His ascension He brought man again into communion with the Author of the Law. "For what the law could do, that which was weak through the flesh, the likeness of sinful flesh, and in condemned sin in the flesh; that the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit."

III.—God the Holy Ghost.

Co-equal with the Father and the Son in all things, infinite and eternal, the Holy Ghost has also shared with them in their creation, and has been ever since the creation. We read that when "the earth was without form and void and darkness was upon the face of the deep, the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters." After making man in their own image, they breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a "living soul"—doubtless the life of that time was the Holy Ghost, and although after the fall of man, the Holy Ghost Eden the Holy Ghost withdrew himself from the hearts of Adam and Eve, and they became spiritually dead in trespasses and sin. He nevertheless brought comfort and life, fear upon them, and that same fear has followed their sons and daughters in all their generations. The Holy Ghost has always been the Ambassador of the Holy Trinity, and through Him the law has been revealed, the judgments proclaimed and the mercy of God made known to man. Whether in the days of Noah or of Herod, by the mouth of the prophets or the apostles, the message has always been the same—"punishment for the wicked and pardon for the penitent." And the Holy Ghost has always given His aid by working miracles and doing wonderful works.

And when in the fullness of time the Father gave His only begotten Son to become the Saviour of the world, the Holy Ghost "came upon" the Virgin Mary, and the power of the Holy Spirit overshadowed her. It was also that Holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God." After the birth of the child Jesus, the Holy Ghost was His

constant co-worker, "and the young child grew and waxed strong in the spirit, filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was upon Him." He was with the Son throughout His journey from the manger to the cross, glorifying both the Father and the Son by His mighty works.

But when at last the Master's work on earth was finished, and He was with the Father, the Holy Spirit of God was the promise given to the disciples: "If you love Me, keep My commandments, and I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you forever; even the Spirit of Truth, and the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost." "I shall teach you all things." Thus He became not only the great witness and representative of the Trinity earth, but He also became the only helper of man.

To mention all the offices of the Holy Ghost towards man would be impossible, but it might be profitable to name a few of them.

He is the author of the new birth, for "except a man be born again he cannot see the Kingdom of God." "If we have not the Spirit of God, we are none of His."

He inspires the Scriptures, "for all Scripture is given by inspiration," and "holy men spoke as they were moved by the Holy Spirit."

He is the revealer of the things of God, "because eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor hath entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit."

He is the witness, "bearing witness with their spirits that they are children of God." He imparts to them wisdom and strength, "guides them into the way of all truth, comforts them in the hour of affliction, protects them in the place of danger, helps them with their infirmities, imparts to them the peace and love of God, is the source of true joy, and by His presence enables them to offer up prayers which alone avail at the throne of God.

He alone can convince a man of sin, of righteousness and of judgment; "No man can come unto the Father except the Spirit draw him," and "all manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven man, but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven men."

Let us then bow down before this Trine God, and ascribe all glory to God: the Father, who hath created us; to God the Son, who hath redeemed us; to God the Holy Ghost, who hath quickened and sanctified us by His power.

All hail a Trine God!

HOW TO ACQUIRE PERSONAL INFLUENCE.

Though so short, the late Queen of England possessed a matchless dignity, and many small women are far from unimpressive. If you desire personal influence only for your own pride of possession and personal pleasure, the wish is unworthy. But one man who has influence to make others happier and better. Wealth, beauty and charm are none of them essential to the influential character: a plain, poor and rather taciturn girl may, by the force of her character, count much in her circle. Charm will reach the reach of all girls who are unselfish and gentle.—Margaret E. Sangster, in the April Ladies' Home Journal.

Deliberate with caution, but act with decision; yield with easiness, but oppose with firmness.

Great occasions do not make heroes of cowards; they simply unveil them. Strongly and unperceptibly we grow stronger, or we grow weaker, and at last some crisis shows what we have become.

Hunger frequently causes restlessness and wakefulness. This often may be avoided by taking a glass of milk or a glass of water, or a glass of cocoa, or even a glass of beer, before going to bed.—April Ladies' Home Journal.



Brig. Sharp on Inspection Trip.

(By Wire.)

Brigadier Sharp, Provincial Officer, has just visited New Glasgow, Springhill, and Parrsboro corps for inspection. The trip was a decided success. In every way the Brigadier's heart-searching talks were greatly appreciated. The result was most gratifying: thirty souls forward for salvation and sanctification.—Howell.

General Secretary at Guelph.

EIGHTEENTH ANNIVERSARY MEETINGS.

Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin conducted meetings Easter week-end in the Royal City, which were largely attended, and much blessing was the result, in spite of inclement weather. The Treasurer, Bro. Gormie, related how, eighteen years ago, he was delivered from the thralldom of drink and sin.

The finances were excellent. Five souls came to the Mercy Seat.

Territorial Newslets.

A very sad and serious accident occurred in our press room on Saturday last, which has cast a gloom not only in the Printing Department, but extends throughout the Headquarters building.

William Lang, the Treasurer of the Temple Corps, who entered our employ some seven years ago, working his way from one position to another, to become a pressman, a position next to the foreman in the press room, was the unfortunate one.

Since the accident, owing to the seriousness of the same, it has been impossible to secure minute particulars, but we gather that on Saturday morning last, just a few minutes to the time of closing, Brother Lang slipped in some way, his arm coming in contact with the machinery of a huge press, when in the twinkling of an eye the right arm was severely crushed at the elbow. Our comrade was removed immediately to the Emergency Hospital, where five doctors held a

consultation, all agreeing the only hope of saving the patient's life was by amputating the arm. This was done, and our dear comrade since has been doing as well as can be expected.

We extend our sympathy and prayers to our dear comrade and those to whom he is especially dear.

The Red Knights of the Cross bade adieu to Headquarters on Good Friday. They were all in splendid spirits and started their lengthy Western campaign full of zeal and faith for a mighty awakening. On Saturday, Sunday and Monday they were at North Bay, and we are impatient to hear the latest news. Our united prayers follow them.

Miss Baker, who has been employed in the Central Ontario Office for some years, has just lost her mother. May God sustain the bereaved.

Knee-drills are going up! Sunday morning at the Temple there were 90 and at Riverside 41.

Headquarters Staff were nearly all away for special meetings during Easter, and came back with glowing reports. While some of the fighting was fierce in smaller corps, souls were brought to God in every instance.

Good Friday was a day of days at the Temple. Magnificent crowds, eighteen souls and the enrolling of ninety-five Goldiers and fifteen recruits were among the pleasant features. Brigadiers Gaskin and Pickering were commanding.

Adjutant Adams has moved into the cash box and figures in the absence of the cashier, and judging by his easy manner and smiling face is perfectly at home in his new work.

Staff-Captain Archibald reports the conversion of two men in the Central Prison on Saturday.

Brigadier Horn leaves at once for Ottawa with a committee of gentlemen to wait on the government in connection with the protection of Canadian copyrights. While in the Capital, the Brigadier will make full use of his time in gaining particulars concerning the erection of a new building for Army purposes.

Major Turner paid us a flying visit this week, and was full of smiles. The East Ontario braves must be getting into uniform splendidly and doing a deal of good reading, judging by the quantity of trade stuff the Major was stowing away.

Territorial Training Home Notes.

The Principals, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Stanyon, with Eusebio Brehaut, Captain Trickey and 20 Cadets, have just conducted the Easter services at the Temple with splendid results.

Good crowds, the finances excellent and souls saved. A tremendous crowd attended the early morning march at 6.30 a.m., and knee drill was a record-breaker. Never before for years in the history of the Temple has there been such a crowd at knee-drill. Ninety were present, and what a time we had!

Monday night Cadet Richardson of H.M.S. Buzzard spoke on the S. A. Naval and Military League. He also sang one of his favorite solos of his own composition. This cadet was saved on board ship through the influence of a lassie who visited a saloon while he was there.

Cadet White of Bermuda spoke of his conversion on the Island of the Lily and Onion.

Cadet Scarfi came to disturb a meeting when unawares, having caught a mouse in a trap, pocketed it and started off for "a time." But he was caught in a trap, for the Army got hold of him, and now for some time he has been in his ranks.

Cadet Clark of Prince Edward Island used to attend meetings frequently to disturb them. He is now the Cadet Color-Sergeant.

Cadet Copeland, of Nova Scotia, was saved through the beating of the Army drum.

The Cadets looked quite attractive in their new belts and sashes at the Easter meeting.

In one afternoon last week eight of the cadets visited 230 houses, praying in 91 of them. They also visited 64 hotels during the week.

St. Kitt's Kaptivated.

(By Wire.)

Great Prison Gate meeting Monday night. Tremendous crowds attended, although very stormy. Staff-Captain Archibald's lecture was very pathetic and instructive. The meeting created a profound impression here, and practical sympathy was shown in excellent collections.—H. Walker, Adjt.

The highest glory in any world is the glory of service.—April Ladies' Home Journal.

PRINTED FOR EVANGELIST SOUTH, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and the West Indies, by John H. C. Brown, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 25 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.
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All communications on matters relating to subscription, arrears, and change of address, should be addressed to THE TRADER SECRETARY, S. A. Temple, Toronto.
All cheques, P. O. orders, and postal orders should be made payable to EVANGELIST SOUTH.
Consent to be written in full, or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All notices, (written notices intended for publication) can be sent at the rate of ONE CENTY per line per week, if enclosed in stamped envelopes or upon stamped and cancelled stationery.

General Order.

RE JUNIOR SOLDIERS' ANNUAL.

The dates for the above are Sunday and Monday, May 4 and 5. In every corps the regulations regarding the same must be faithfully carried out.

(1) The Juniors will take the platform on Sunday afternoon, May 4, when the quarterly review will take place.

(2) Monday, May 5, a Junior's Demonstration is to be arranged in the Senior barracks.

(3) One-third of the total proceeds of these meetings will be passed over to the J. S. fund for the purchase of prizes, etc.

P. O.'s and D. O.'s are responsible for seeing the foregoing directions carried out.

(Signed) Evangeline C. Roth,
Commissioner.



At It Again.

We were cheered this week by seeing the Commissioner again in our midst, having recovered from her illness, although still bearing some slight traces of its effect. Our leader, with her well-known energy, has, even during her sickness, kept, to some extent, hold upon the helm of the good old ship, and now that she is well, she is greatly desirous of making her Western tour a record-breaking trip in every particular, especially in the soul-saving line.

Let every officer likewise determine that, although the Siege is ended, our soul-saving efforts must not end. Rejoicing over its victories, we must press on to conquer again. Fine days and spring's attractions may be great, but the attraction of the Gospel of the cross, wherever preached in simplicity and earnestness, is greater. Now is the time to value the open-air meetings. The old idea that extensive soul-saving must cease with the going of the winter is exploded. Souls can and must be saved at all times and in all seasons. Let us, therefore, go "at it again" with a will.

The Red Knights Start.

(By Wire.)

The visit of the Red Knights to North Bay was a gigantic success. Opera House was packed twice. Musical Festival proved a distinct hit! Mayor presided. Seven souls came to the pontent form. The finances exceeded our highest expectations. Party in excellent spirits.—Staff-Captain Morris.

THE COMMISSIONER'S WESTERN TOUR. MISS BOOTH,

Accompanied by the RED KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS, will visit

Butte, Mont. Sunday and Monday, April 13, 14
Rossland, B.C. Sunday, Monday, April 20, 21
Nelson, B.C. Wednesday, April 23
Spokane, Wash.
Friday, Saturday, Sunday, April 25, 26, 27
Victoria, B.C. Wednesday, April 30
Vancouver, B.C. Thursday, May 1

FOR PARTICULARS SEE LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Red Knights of the Cross

(BRIGADIER PUGHIRE IN COMMAND),

WILL CONDUCT SPECIAL MEETINGS AT

Butte Saturday, April 12
Helena Tuesday, April 15
Rossland Saturday, April 19
Nelson Thursday, April 24

More appointments to follow. See local advertisements for particulars.





Great Britain.

From the British War Cry we gather that out of the world's population of over fifteen hundred million souls, not so many as five hundred millions are even professedly Christians. The remaining ten hundred millions know nothing of the joys, the consolations, or the present witness to deliverance from sin and the assurance of life everlasting with Christ in Glory. The fields are truly white for harvest.

The drink campaign now on in the Old Land is being abundantly blessed by God. The British Cry is full of records of some of the worst of drunkards who have been saved. The three watchwords of the campaign are Agitation, Organization, Salvation. The Cry goes on to say: "So far as the drink question is concerned, the people are divided into two camps. There are the blind who have eyes and do not see, who drink and go to cancer, as an incurable disease. There is the other camp—filled with the apathetic, who have grown weary in well-doing, whose powers for service are numbed by repeated failures, and especially by the example of those who at one time were zealous for the cause, but who to-day say: "What's the good of it all?" Then follows an earnest appeal to the British Soldier. There is every reason to think that the goal they have set for themselves will be triumphantly reached, judging by the enthusiastic and whole-hearted manner in which our comrades are taking hold of the campaign.

After a long and successful career in connection with the International Trading Department, Brigadier Illife is under marching orders, and is appointed to take charge of the newly created Industrial Department at the Farm Colony under the Governor, Col. Lamb. The department will include three extensive brick fields and other associated industries.

South Africa.

The new Prison-Gate Home which has recently been opened in Pietermaritzburg will undoubtedly fill a long-felt want. So great has been the need for such an institution that the Natal Government has given the Salvation Army three hundred pounds towards defraying the costs of opening a Home for Discharged Prisoners. This action on the part of the government has, no doubt, been caused by the excellent work which has been accomplished by our Prison Gate Home in Cape Colony.

The General has decided upon the establishment of a proper Native Training Institution in South Africa. It will consist of a farm in a selected district, on which buildings will be erected for carrying on Native Mission Work on the spot and for training Native Cadets who desire to consecrate their lives to the saving of souls. This is a step in the right direction. It will be some time before it can be got into working order, but it is satisfactory to know that the project has been decided upon, and as soon as Commissioner Kilbey can settle upon the site, it will become an accomplished fact.

Holland.

Col. Lawley's stay in Holland left its mark. God was with him. The floodgates of salvation were opened. During his sixteen days' fighting for souls, he saw 250 kneel for salvation and hold their meetings, principally for salvation.

One young man at the Hague came to the pentecost to mock. The Spirit of God turned his mockery to misery, and he came the next night and made a public confession of his sin and sought and obtained Divine forgiveness.

Col. Lawley is in excellent health, and looks better than he has done for years.

Australia.

The Chief Secretary of Victoria, Mr. Trenwith, accompanied by the Under Secretary Mr. Morrison, were recently shown over the Boye Home at Bayswater by Commissioner McKie. They were delighted with the Home. Mr. Trenwith asked that he might bring his wife and spend a Sunday there. The honor was accepted by the visitors, and Mr. Trenwith, as he addressed the lady and prayed for them, was visibly affected.

United States.

Ensigns Cook and Helft, both old Canadian officers, have recently been promoted to the rank of Adjutant.

Arrangements are in hand for a



Canadian Cuttings—

Four hundred Ontario settlers for the West left Toronto recently.

Two thousand Norwegian laborers are being hired in Christiana by an American Congressman for railway work in Canada.

Mr. Henry Sanderson, of Gorrie, was fishing, when his pole touched an electric wire and the shock killed him.

The Simcoe Wool Stock Co's property was destroyed by fire. Several of the employees barely escaped being burned. Loss approximately \$2,500.

The Dominion customs revenue shows an increase for the past nine months of nearly \$2,000,000.

Ussup Salomon, the Galician wife-murderer, was sentenced in Winnipeg to hang on May 27th.

The Imperial authorities have asked for another mounted force of 2,000 men from Canada.

The Elder Dempster Line Lake Superior is arguing on a mud bank in Courtney Bay, of St. John, N.B. It is hoped that she will be easily floated off.

Karl Dallman, one of the three men in Kingston Penitentiary for attempting to blow up the Welland Canal, is said to be Luke Dillon, the Irish leader, and member of the Clan-na-Gael.

The ninth Parliament of the Ontario Legislature dissolved on Saturday by lapse of time.

Engineers John A. McGill, John Chaston and Brakenham Harry MacDonald, all of St. Thomas, were killed in a collision between Wabash trains at Jarvis.

Arrangements are being made for the post of Lieutenant-General on the staff commanding regular troops in Canada to be abolished shortly, and a Colonel on the staff to be substituted. The Lieutenant-General's appointment is now vacant, and Col. V. R. Bischoe, A.A.C., now in command, will retire in April.

great Pan-American Congress in New York during the latter part of May. Our comrades believe this will be the most glorious time the Army has ever had in that country.

The Easter number of the United States Cry is certainly a very great credit to the ability and enterprise of our cousins across the line and deserving of much praise, both as regards artistic merit and the spy material that fills its pages. We heartily congratulate the editor of our New York contemporary.

India and Ceylon.

Brigadier Sukh Singh of the Madras Territory recently did a three weeks' tour in the Telugu country. At one corps, on a Sunday morning, out of 154 on the roll, 147 were present at the meeting. How does that compare with our country?

The Sergeant-Major at a certain Indian garrison gave a feast to everybody who came to the meeting as a thank-offering for the conversion of his son and family, which was the last heathen family in the village. Every person now in the village is a Salvationist.

Another man there gave a donation as a thank-offering for his own conversion from heathenism through the Salvation Army. The Brigadier reports that at several other corps a number of Soldiers gave thank-offerings.

A plague of rats has overrun Gujarat. The government is offering a reward of one anna (the worth of a penny) for every rat killed. This has afforded a remunerative employment for a number of people. The colonists on our Farm Colony have already sent in several thousand tails.

pushed him on the trap, but he gave a leap before the trap could be sprung, and fell from the gallows hanging himself.

From the British Isles.

The news of the death of Cecil Rhodes has come as a shock to many who looked forward to the time when he would again take a part in public life, regarding the unification of South Africa. Cecil Rhodes was a strong personality, who made himself felt throughout the British Empire. He was a warm admirer of General Booth and a friend of the Salvation Army. He has left the bulk of his millions for the advancement of public education, to fit Younger Britain to cope better with the rest of the world.

The South African peace effort seems to have not borne any fruits so far, hostilities being pushed everywhere, and the embarkation of troops from England and the colonies is continued.

Dr. F. T. Addyman, of St. George's Hospital, London, says he has completed the cure of a bad case of cancer in a woman by the action of X-rays upon the disease.

Right Hon. James Lowther presented petitions to the British House of Commons from Liverpool and Cardiff, containing 35,000 signatures, praying for duties on foreign goods.

Very heavy seas have been running in the English Channel and the Irish Sea. A number of vessels are in distress. Queen Alexandra's departure from Copenhagen was postponed in consequence of the gale.

A "prayer for peace" was the only novel feature of the observance of the Good Friday in Great Britain. The Bishops of London, Rochester, and St. Alban's issued special appeals to their dioceses to unite in prayer that both British and Boer be granted the temper of peace-makers, pointing out that similar prayers are being offered in the Dutch churches of Pretoria.

While the Prince and Princess of Wales were launching the battleship Prince of Wales, at Chatham, a gunner who was firing a salute was mortally injured, both his arms being blown off.

International.

A fire at Fukui, Japan, has destroyed 4,000 houses.

It is reported that the plague in the Punjab is carrying off 70,000 persons every month.

The Viceroy of India unveiled the statue of Queen Victoria in Calcutta.

It is said that nearly a thousand deaths from cholera occurred at Mecca since March 23rd.

Lieut.-General Sir Andrew Clark, Agent-General for Victoria, Australia, in London, is dead.

The census of Berlin gives the population at 1,991,567.

The Turkish Government has decided to call to the colors 90,000 irregular troops. This mobilization is ostensibly for the annual manoeuvres, but, in view of the conditions in Macedonia, considerable significance is attached to the movement.

A telegram from Allahabad states that General Walter Kitchener is to proceed to India to take over the command of a first-class district, which will probably be Quetta.

A remarkable invention for preventing railway accidents has been tried with success on the western railway of France. The invention is placed on the engine. If the driver, for any cause, passes an adverse danger signal the apparatus blows a whistle continuously, and also throws up a search light under the engine driver's nose. This will render all accidents, except wilful ones, impossible.

One hundred and fifty Turkish troops attacked a Bulgarian post, near Saratash. One Bulgarian was killed and several were wounded. The Bulgarian garrison is being reinforced by two companies of soldiers.

Since the outbreak of cholera at Manila there have been 90 cases, and 72 deaths from this disease reported.

The Harmonics

AT MORRISTOWN AND BROCKVILLE.

20 Souls for Salvation, 10 for Sanctification—The Harmonic Revivalists Conduct a Revival Service in the M. E. Church, at Morristown, N.Y.

The Rev. Mr. Best, of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Morristown, N.Y., invited the Harmonic Revivalists to conduct some services in his church, and we responded to the call. The troupe was plotted across the ice of the St. Lawrence by Capt. Clark, of Brockville, on Monday night. When we reached the church, we found it full and the congregation enjoying a solo being sung by Capt. Bloss, who, with Cadet Duncan had gone over in the afternoon. The minister being loved by his people and an open friend of the Salvation Army, we felt perfectly at home in the church, where liberty was given us to do just as we pleased. Our music and songs were of the olden time, and as God's Word was read the people drank in the truth, it penetrating to the hearts of many. The minister then had a few words of exhortation, telling his congregation that had been that only that night result in the salvation of many souls, and so it was. There was weeping all over the place, and people started to come in ones and twos, until nine or ten were seeking God. The service was beautiful to see the church members dealing with the souls at the altar, many of them testifying to not only the saving power of God, but the sanctifying power of the Holy Spirit. This meeting was a great success, and we promised to come over and do a holiness meeting in the afternoon and another salvation meeting at night. Capt. Clark and Cadet Duncan continued the afternoon holiness meeting on Friday, some ten seeking the blessing of a clean heart. We were unable to get over until close of same, but it was a nice sight to see those seeking more of God. The rain which had been coming down all afternoon literally poured at night, but in spite of this the church was comfortably filled. We had a beautiful meeting. Mrs. Ensign Bloss read the lesson, showing how necessary it was to strive to enter the straight gate. Again at the close seekers came forward, amongst them were some children, until eleven more penitents were crying for mercy, and we thanked God for the privilege of leading souls to Him.

Those who had come forward in the meeting testified to the saving power of God in the after-meeting. The minister was happy and rejoiced, and thanked us for our visit. They gave us \$9 in two collections.

It was a very dangerous thing crossing the ice on the St. Lawrence, so that the second night we had to wait over till the morning, and then it was there, and a foot of water on the ice, and hundreds of feet below, but the Lord protected us and brought us safely over, for which we thanked Him.—F. R. Bloss, Ensign.

Brockville.

We arrived at Brockville on Friday. Capt. Clark, the officer in charge, came up to the depot to meet us, and the Captain said he was thankful we had come. We did our best for God and souls. The first two nights no one yielded.

On Sunday we were up bright and early for knee-drill. A night-watchman who was on duty, and was home to breakfast, heard the singing came upstairs, and got such a blessing that he said it was worth a quarter. Sunday was a tough night from start to finish. One soldier was arrested.

On Monday night we went across to Morristown, and held a meeting in the M. E. Church. Everybody was delighted. Nine souls asked pardon of their sins. We came home feeling delighted and well. The next day we were ready. One old lady in particular said, "Why, this is like old times."

We also paid a visit to Algonquin. We started to drive about 3 p.m. a visit to the town of Algonquin. It was a beautiful day, the sun was glistening on the snow-banks, which were as high as the fences. When we reached the village we saw the flag out on the

fence, which indicated there was a meeting on that night. Lieut. Duncan and Bro. Easter were cleaning up the barracks. I might say this building is a great credit to the soldiers and friends out at Algonquin. We had a lively meeting, lots of music, and we pressed home the truth, which fell into good ground. After meeting was had a drive of twelve miles up the hills down in the valley and through the bushes, arriving at Brockville at 1.30 a.m.

On Saturday we welcomed Captain Grose, who has been away from the troupe for a couple of weeks, seeing his friends here he goes to India. We had a rousing time on Saturday night, and all day Sunday. Captain Grose farewelled on Sunday night. He said he had thought of India for a good many years, and he thought he would go to work as a missionary, and he was glad the Commissioner had accepted him. We all wish the Captain success in that far-off country, and pray that God will bless his labors.

Monday night was our last meeting in Brockville. We were reinforced by Capt. Poole, G.B.M., who rendered good assistance on the corner. We had a fine band in fact, and people thought their hearts had been turned out, but we reminded them that the Army was not dead. After the meeting coffee and cake were served. A splendid crowd attended. We left Brockville for Kemptonville. More news to follow.—T. B.

THROUGH CHATHAM DISTRICT

On Tuesday, March 4th, I started for a trip through part of the District. The first place visited was

Ridgetown.

I was met by Ensign Huntingdon who conducted me to the home of Mother Watt, with whom I was to stay, and where I held my first meeting. At night a very nice crowd gathered at the hall, but while the meeting was going on the fire alarm sounded, and our audience left us in a hurry. Nevertheless, we had a good, profitable meeting, and God was glorified. The next morning I boarded the cars for

Blenheim.

Capt. Greenwood was at the station all smiles. We were pleased to see each other again, having fought some battles together in the past. The day was spent in correspondence and camp inspection. 7.45 finds us in the open air, about twenty strong. At the barracks we had a very nice meeting. In the prayer meeting one sister held her hand for prayer. I very much enjoyed my visit to this corps. There are many good, faithful soldiers, and all that is needed is a general revival in the soul-saving line.

Leamington

is my next stopping-place. Capt. Coy plied me to the quarters, where I received a hearty welcome from dear Mrs. Coy, whom I was pleased to see looking so well, also the two dear little children. In spite of counter attractions, we had a lovely affair, and a splendid time in the evening. A very nice crowd present, and the pleasure of dedicating to the Lord Ida, the infant daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Coy. Both the Captain and Mrs. Coy expressed their appreciation that their little girl was given to God and the Army. We did our best to get someone to settle the matter with God, but none would yield. God is giving the Captain victory. A number of souls have been saved since the Siege of the South. (See D. O. for details). One name was added to the roll, and there are more to follow.

Essex.

I reached my way to the quarters here, where I found Ensign and Mrs. Jarvis. The Ensign is a busy man, and a thorough believer in work. The morning I arrived at the quarters I found the Ensign as busy as a bee. A change has taken place in Army circles since I visited this corps a few years ago. A general revival broke out when the Soul-Saving Troupe visited the town some weeks ago, and scores of souls have been saved, which has put new life into the corps. The barracks and quarters have had a general over-hauling, which is making a great improvement all round.

We had an old-time meeting at night. Four recruits stood beneath the colors and were enrolled as soldiers, and six others were commissioned. At the close of this meeting we conducted a census meeting, when nine more were added to the roll. Ensign and Mrs. Jarvis are right at home with the people of Essex, and the writer thinks Essex is all right. The Saturday and Sunday I spent with Ensign and Mrs. Hoddinott at Windsor.

and to say I enjoyed my visit here is a mild way of putting it. I was pleased to meet so many comrades of days gone by who are still fighting the battles of the Lord. Sunday afternoon was one of the best meetings I have been the writer's privilege of attending for some time. At the close a Junior sought the Lord. At night we had a stiff fight, but came off victorious, and three souls were added to the roll of the Lord. Ensign and Mrs. Hoddinott are doing their best for the salvation of the people, and God is rewarding them by giving them a good number of souls. On Monday afternoon, accompanied by Ensign Hoddinott, we visited dear Major B. Cox, in the county jail, Detroit. The Major is spending a term in jail for preaching Jesus in the open-air. As we knelt in prayer in the cell God drew near and blessed us. We left the prison with the Major's words ringing in our ears, "I was in prison and ye visited me."

On Tuesday morning I returned to Chatham, having spent a very profitable week doing missionary work in the county. Regarding the Siege, the Chatham District will come out on top, of which you will hear more later.—Jas. McHarg, D. O.

Wedding and Farewell

AT BERMUDA.

We had just concluded the special series of meetings held by our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Sharp and Staff-Capt. Howell, when we were called upon to conduct a wedding service. Two of our most faithful soldiers, Bro. T. Harvie and Sister Lucy Richardson, were united under the yellow, red, and blue. The large crowd attending, in spite of the frequency of public weddings in Bermuda, showed the estimation in which our comrades are held. Rev. Mr. Shirley, a warm friend of the Army, tied the knot. The Juniors took a prominent part in the service, the bride being a Junior. A very little girl assisted the bridesmaid in doing the honors of the occasion, presenting each Junior with a piece of wedding cake.

The bride and bridesroom made very becoming addresses. Capt. McLeod and Sergt-Major Smith sang a duet, "Evermore Thine," which added much to the good effect of the meeting. The Rev. Mr. Shirley and Sergt-Major Crowder conducted the happy couple, and made an appeal to sinners to give themselves to God.

A few days after our faithful brother, Wallace White, farewelled for the Territories, training home. Many spoke of the blessing it had been to them. We pray that the same grace and power that God has given him in Bermuda may be continually bestowed upon him, making him equal to all the responsibilities and difficulties of an officer's life.

We are marching on to victory. The Corps-Cadet Brigade is increasing. Capt. McLeod is becoming a great War Cry boomer, selling more War Cry in one week than any previous officer stationed in Bermuda. The Siege is progressing.—M. Graham, D. O.

A Backslider Came Home.

St. George's, Ber.—Our crowds are increasing, and a few souls have been won for the Master. Also the Junior work is steadily advancing, and ten have already sought the Saviour. Our meetings were well attended, and many could be desired. Capt. Payne gave one of her interesting Bible talks, which was enjoyed by all. One backslider came home. Capt. Payne, of the visit, and her part in the singing were appreciated very much. We are looking forward to greater times in the future.—Corps-Cadet E. Austin.

EASTERN HARVESTERS.

Moncton Revived—Forty-five Seekers—
—Twenty Horse-Traders and an ex-Captain Among the Number—
Ministers Clap Their Hands for Joy.

Well sir, you talk about good times, but you have been bawling them here in Moncton. I never seen a fall yet on our farm, if you sow wheat, you'll raise wheat, and if you sow chaff you'll grow nothin. I tell you, there has been a good lot of seed-sown here, and the Lord is watering it, too, and now God is given the increase. We have been having some of the powerful metens I ever was at, with the bilbon packed to the door like smelts in a net. It would do your heart good to look around at the soldiers on the platform, and stand there, some of them after seventeen years of fighting for God. The presence of God was felt very near in the meetings, so much so that the Christians began to wonder what other churches what was in the hall, and they came to their feet, shouted and clapped their hands. One woman said, "Glory to God, I'm glad I got it; it's good, it's good!" The soldiers were all on fire, and the fire spread when the bow of God the Holy Ghost is around it, able to stand his own fire, but he can't stand that kind of fire. This was proved in our meetings by the many souls who, by the aid of the Holy Ghost, were set at liberty.

Ten Souls Sunday Night.

Our Sunday metings began with a march at 6.45 a.m. and thirty-seven at breakfast. When the fire was kindled. At 11 a.m. it was gotten pretty warm; 3 p.m. very hot, and one soul was set free. 8 p.m. white heat, everyone on fire. No standing room. One hundred turned away. Baptists and Methodists were there, clapping their hands for joy. We had to go to God by mighty faith, and the souls began to come. Down dropped a sinner, here comes a backslider, still they come, here comes two brothers (horse-traders from thirty miles in the country), here comes a man from the back of the hall with a broken heart, tears fill his eyes, he cries, "O God, help me!" Who is he? He is an old soldier, who left the Army work ten years ago, lost his wife and his Christ, lived a backslider's life deep in sin, never has found peace in the world, now returns to God. Here comes two young men, all the way from Sackville, New Brunswick. How many is that to-night? Ten precious souls. Is heaven rejoicing? Yes, yes! Say hallelujah!

A Great Musicals.

We wound up with a great musical meeten on Tuesday night. Hall packed out, music grand. We were greatly assisted by the Band of Love children with their drills, also by Adjt. Byers, and Cadet Hagan, who took a prominent part in the evening's work. We surrendered. We finished up our ten days' campaign feeling that God was pleased with our efforts, and also very thankful for the wonderful results of His grace. The sum of the results of our fourteen days of work are 10 souls for salvation; 13 for holiness; 2,594 attendance indoors; 210 attendance in open-air; finances extra high, the people gave very liberally.

I wish to thank you could find some words to express the appreciation of the troupe for all the kindness shown us by Adjt. Byers, Cadet Hagan, and the dear soldiers of Moncton. We can only say for God, bless, prosper, and reward them for "God bless."

Here are we at the station, the train is four and a-half hours late, but good-by, comrades, yonder it comes. Good-by all our kind friends, we must turn our faces towards Campbellton and the people of the north. We are all in good trim for a big victory up there.—Farmer Tom.

They hear but half who hear one partly only.—Aeschylus.

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There is no question that the surest and safest way to get into the life of man or woman is that which is brought therein by a child—April Ladies' Home Journal.



"Them's the Good Meetin's."

Annapolis.—"Sure, Mrs. O'Flannigan, an' can it be you?"
 "That's jist who it is then, Mrs. McCarthy; it's the first day I crossed the doorstep this fortnight."

"It's meself, sure, that missed you, Mrs. O'Flannigan, an' right glad I am to 'ave met ye."

"Yis, I've been allin' wid the grip ter goin' on two weeks; who is that Salvationer gal, Mrs. McCarthy?"

"That's Insiga Brown, an' a good woman she is, too. I attends to her meetin's ivery night, an' them's the good meetin's, Mrs. O'Flannigan."

"Werent there another Insiga to the Army last week?"

"That there was, a Insiga Piercy, an' gave us a magic lantern service, 'A Mother's Love,' an' it was a touchin' one. Folks took out their handkerchiefs an' wiped away the fallin' tears an' he was there all Sunday, an' spoke so feelin'. Lieut. Riley was there, too, he played a mandolin and guitar, an' sang sich beautiful pieces. There was wan I wish ye'd heard, Mrs. O'Flannigan, 'My name in mother's prayer.' The Lieutenant took the lead on Tuesday night, an' there was a big crowd. Two souls have been forward to git saved. I believe there'll be more yet. The Salvationers is doin' a good work in Annapolis, in spite of their hardships. Good-day, Mrs. O'Flannigan."

"Good-bye to ye, Mrs. McCarthy. Come an' see me some time."—B. Bittors.

A Temperance Meeting.

Blenheim.—The comrades are rallying up well to the marches and open-air. A sister, who has recently been bereaved of her infant child, and at one time was a soldier, felt the call to again renew her covenant with God, and meet her little one in heaven. On Sunday night we were reinforced by Comrade Dunkley, of Chatham, who assisted in the band. After the meeting a temperance mass meeting was held in the Opera House, the Army taking part, and our band furnished the music.—Ina Groom.

Three Recruits Enrolled.

Bridgewater.—Since last report we have had a visit from Eusukia Piercy, who was with us for Saturday and Sunday. The lantern service was a success. A big crowd was present on Sunday afternoon, and we had an enrolment of three recruits. On Monday night Capt. Tatom was with us, and we had a good meeting. God is working.—Sergt. Major.

The Barracks was Full.

Brookline.—We had with us last Thursday Benjamin Pickering and the Hand-Bell Ringers. The barracks was full, and the people were well pleased.



Capt. Urquhart and Lt. White, Digby, Nova Scotia.

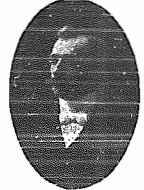
We all say, come again, Brigadier, and bring your family with you.—Lieut. Marskell.

A Pic Social.

Chatham.—On Thursday night we had a pic social, which was a success, and we were able to make the debt look small. Our crowds are increasing, and finances also. The Siege is in full swing, but it is a hard fight. We are determined never to give in, and before long we trust we will have the joy of seeing many souls crying to God for mercy. Look out for next report.—Sergt. Major Harding.

A Good Announcement.

Calais.—One soul Sunday night. Ensign Williams, Capt. Kirk, and St. Stephen officers and soldiers were with us on Wednesday night. Capt. Parsons and Kirk, dressed in yellow, red, and blue, with umbrella and "Nor-Wester," did well in announcing the meeting and drawing large crowds



Rev. Mr. Kirk, Greenwood, B.C. (Methodist) A staunch friend of the Army.

to the open-air, by running, shouting, and marching for half-an-hour. The result was a full house and \$5 collection. String band to the front. The Ensign, upheld by God, did well. His subject, "The Madman's Actions," was a good one, and his little talk very impressive. One wanderer returned to God. This ended one of the best meetings we have had for years.—Mrs. Capt. Parsons.

Eight Souls for the Week.

Dildo.—God is indeed with us, and we are having the victory. On Sunday we had the joy of seeing six souls coming to Jesus. We can report eight for the week. Our soldiers are all on fire for souls. Lieut. Smith has come to help on the war. With Christ we shall win. J. Baggis, Capt.

A Good Record.

Emerson.—We have just conducted some meetings at Littleville. Had good times and five souls. I have said goodbye to the kind people of Emerson Circle. Quite a few advances have been made. There were two places worked when taking command, and I left four in good working order. Twenty-two souls were saved, and the income was over \$40 in three and a half months, for which we praise God. Capt. Embertson takes command.—Yours in the war, F. C. Hunt, C.O.

Four at the Cross.

Hamilton II.—Sunday was a day of blessing. In the holiness meeting two came to the Mercy Seat and sought the fulness of His love. At night Bro. Grey spoke a few words of encouragement to us, which were very much appreciated. He also went listening for souls in the prayer meeting, and we closed with two more at the pentagon form crying for mercy. We are in to make the last week of the Siege the very best we have had.—Froggie.

Eighteen Seek Christ.

Heart's Delight.—Sunday was a day of power, and we closed at night with two souls in the fountain. On Monday and Tuesday we had with us our D.O.,

Ensign Brown. The Ensign had a graphophone service, which was enjoyed by all. Almost persuaded, went home to the hearts of many. On Wednesday night six souls sought and found pardon; five of them were never saved before. This makes a total of eighteen since last report. We are going to have an enrolment next week, when some of the converts will take their stand as soldiers. God bless them. We shall go over the Siege target.—Capt. L. Hobditch.

After Six Years' Wanderings.

Herring Neck.—Since last report three more have stepped into the light of God's salvation. One was a backslider for six years, but he has proved that the cleansing current has lost none of its power. Another who had never before proved God's power to save, can now rejoice in the liberty wherewith Christ has made him free. We have unwavering faith in the promises of God.—S. French, Lieut.

Dedication Service.

Larimore.—On Thursday, the 13th, we had a dedication service, when Sergt. Major and Mrs. Sitter's baby was given to the Lord. The service was conducted by Ensign Wilkins, and was a very impressive one. The Holy Spirit was in the meeting from start to finish. A service of this kind had never been conducted in the town since the Army came, and the people were very much interested. We had a crowded hall and a good collection. One man held up his hand to be prayed for.—Lieut. J. Neilan.

Three Desire Our Prayers.

S. A. Lighthouse.—We were highly favored on Sunday by having a visit from our Chancellor, Adjt. Creighton. We were all delighted to see him. Our meetings are still attended by a good crowd of men who generally frequent the institution and are glad to learn something real about the story of the cross. The Adjutant's Bible talk was full of sharp points, which kept it alive with the greatest interest and blessing possible. It was plain, defensible, and heart-searching, and, as an evidence of its reaching the desired spot, three dear men held up their hands for prayer. We all look forward with joyful anticipation for a speedy visit from the Adjutant.—Ensign W. E. Parsons.

Danced Her Hat Off.

Little Bay.—For four months we have been sowing the seed. The Bible says, "We shall reap if we faint not," and, thank God, we have proved this promise true. On Friday night this sought the cleansing fountain, and on Sunday a sister got gloriously saved, and became so happy that she danced her hat off, and went home rejoicing in the Lord.—A Friend.

Twenty-Four Souls.

Little Ward's Harbor.—On Sunday night three backsliders came to the cross, and got wonderfully saved. God is doing a great work. Twenty-four souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat recently, and we are still believing for greater victories.—D. O.

Seven Children Saved.

Medline Hat.—We are still marching on to victory. Since last report several souls have been saved, including seven children. We are trusting in God and fighting in His strength alone. We are confident of greater victories in the future.—"Heck."

Four Found Pardon.

Musgravetown.—On Sunday the Lord came very near and blessed us, from seven in the morning until late at night, and four precious souls found pardon.—T.A.R.R.

Work is Progressing.

Ottawa.—The open-air services held by the Salvation Army on Sunday afternoon and night, appear to be greatly appreciated by many people. Crowds gather at the postoffice for each meeting, and listen very attentively. The meetings in the barracks were very interesting yesterday; the attendance was large at all the services. Last night Ensign Bloss took the meeting and made a very interesting address. The meetings this week will be of a special character. The monthly meeting of the Band of Love will be held on Wednesday night, when refreshments will be served by the members; Thursday night the Rescue Home officers will have charge, the Ensign going to Perth for the meeting that night.—Evening Journal.

Husband and Wife Saved.

Parry Sound.—We have had the time of our meetings changed from eight to seven. We are having good crowds, and seven have sought the Saviour, among the number a husband and wife knelt with broken hearts and cried for mercy.—Sergt. Howell.

Through a Blinding Snow-Storm.

Portage la Prairie.—A terrible storm has been raging here for two days, making it impossible to be out of doors for any length of time. Some of our soldiers, however, being determined to hold the fort, made their way through the blinding snow-storm to the barracks, and dealt faithfully with the few earnest souls present. Out of ten people, two came to God in the afternoon meeting, and at night a backslider came home. The next



Bro. William Garbutt and his bride, recently married at Bracebridge.



The Captain Farewells.

Prince Albert.—After eight months of faithful service for the extension of God's Kingdom, and in the interest of Prince Albert corps, we have said goodbye to Capt. N. Myers. Since she has been in our midst we have learned to love her. She has worked faithfully for the Lord, and we know that God will abundantly bless her. We have had Ensign Staiger, of Winnipeg, with us for the past week, who was a great blessing to the corps, and altogether we are having glorious times.—Hallelujah! Frongman.

A Convert Helps Nobly.

St. Johnsbury.—Capt. Crego is holding the fort alone at present. We would like to mention, however, that

Bro. Prim, a young man who gave himself to the Lord while Major Galt was here, has been helping the Captain nobly. Last week he sold about 100 War Cry. While looking for work he improves the time working for the Lord. We are glad of the prospect of soon losing our Captain, who has done well here. We shall miss his help in our little band, as he can do good work with a horn or stringed instruments.—W. C. R.

Direct Answer to Prayer.

St. Stephen—God is blessing us, and giving us victory. On Sunday night our hall was full, and two young men came to the Mercy Seat. On Thursday night our prayers were answered, when five came forward and made a full surrender. One of the young men who was saved on Sunday night said he had not been in a religious meeting of any kind for more than seven years, until Wednesday night, when he came to the meeting in Calala, led by our D.O., Ensign Williams. There he was convicted of his sins and felt a desire to live a better life. When the Ensign asked those who were desirous to raise their hands our brother raised his. Capt. Martin talked to him, but although deeply impressed he would not yield. Next night he came to the meeting in St. Stephen, and was almost persuaded, and on Sunday night, with a companion, he came to the Mercy Seat, and, for the first time, prayed for forgiveness. They are both getting along well, coming to the meetings every night, and testifying to the power of all that God has done. God has also wonderfully used them in leading another of their companions to the Mercy Seat. During the past seven months we have proved many times that God does send direct answers to the united, believing prayers of His children.—Soldier.

Chancellor's Visit—Eleven Souls.

Temple.—The first visit of Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Cass to the Temple, last week-end, was crowned with abundant success. The weather was all that could be desired, consequently the number attending the marches and open-air was large. Especially was this true of the afternoon and night meetings held outside. The inside crowd was also very large, and attention, interest away up. The afternoon meeting was a real lively free-and-easy. The singing by the new Chancellor and wife was much enjoyed. "Why Christ came," by the Staff-Captain at night was very original and new, and brought to many minds the necessity of accepting Christ immediately. The visible results for the day's efforts were eleven souls—three in the morning, and eight at night. Finances were also very good for the day. The Siege has been a booming success in many respects.—G. W. P.

Moved to Conviction.

Truro.—On Friday night we had with us our old friend, Ensign Percy, of the F.S. He was the first of a lantern service, which was a very touching story, entitled, "For Mother's Sake." Although the weather was rather unfavorable, we had a nice crowd, and the service was very much appreciated, and resulted in conviction.—E. J. Strothard, Lieut.

Forty Souls in Two Weeks.

Twillingate.—One of our soldiers who has opened her house for meetings, has had the joy of seeing nineteen converted, making a total of forty seekers during the past two weeks.—Yours for God and souls and the victory, A. B. R. S., M. Y.

A Glorious Warfare.

Victoria.—The Salvation Army in Victoria is marching on to victory. We have welcomed Capt. Walruth into our midst, who already has a good hold of the corps. Souls are being saved. There is a splendid crowd of people who attend all our open-air and inside meetings, and also give liberally to the collections. It is a glorious warfare to be engaged in, and by the grace of God we intend to push the battle through to the gates.—Sergt. W. H. Shillinglaw.

The War is Booming.

Whitcomb.—Three Seniors and nine Juniors captured since last report. We are laying siege for greater victories, and urging every soldier to stand firm.

If they do we feel that many more will lay down their arms of rebellion, and come over on the Lord's side.—Adj. Blackburn.

Memorial Service.

Yorkville.—Truly the Lord is our Helper and we are having victory. Our Sunday school has the best number out for kneedrill that we have had for years. At night we had a memorial service for the late Mrs. Ensign Jones, who was stationed here three years ago. Comrades were able to speak of her devotion and faithfulness, and one soul sought Christ at the close.—J. McCann.

G. B. M. Notes.

East Ontario Province.

By CAPTAIN POOLE.

Many victories have been won during the past year by our Light Brigade agents. Ottawa for 1901 takes her place at the top. Our Brigade here is composed of Mrs. Heath, Mrs. Dudley and Mrs. Osmond. The returns from the three host corps for the year are as follows:

Ottawa, \$40.39; Barre, \$23.58; Quebec, \$24.61; Twined, \$18.17; Cornwall, \$14.16; Brockville, \$13.79; Belleville, \$12.83; Peterboro, \$12.79; Burlington, \$11.67; Montreal I, \$11.31; Montreal I, \$10.92; Gannaque, \$10.85.

A number of others have done well, but would not permit us to mention all.

The following corps have recently been visited:

Napanee.

We had a splendid time here. Lieut. Gates knows how to boom a lantern service. He offered a prize to the one who sold the most tickets, and a larger amount was secured than for several quarters. The work is in a flourishing condition.

Odesa.

Here I spent the week-end. Mr. Rose, the Local Agent, is ill. The returns were remitted by post. Souls have been converted, and several additions to the corps have been made. A number of young men are taking their stand for God.

Kingston.

Mrs. Barber, Mrs. Pollett and Sister Carr, the locals for Kingston, ask the co-operation of all in their work. We are confident that many kind friends of Kingston are coming to our help. The last returns amounted to \$6.80.

Gannaque.

Mrs. Lalonde is doing a valiant fight. New box-holders are being secured and a fruitful harvest is anticipated.

Brockville.

What a triumph here. Comparing this quarter with the March quarter last year, we find returns have been doubled, all but sixteen cents. Sister M. White is rendering good service. A half-dozen new boxes are being placed in business houses.

Morrisburg.

Our L.A. had gone to Montreal. Captain Hicks kindly called in the boxes and a good amount was secured.

Prescott.

During our previous visit a number of new box-holders was secured. Miss A. Ranson being one of the number. Miss Ranson's box contained \$2. These are the best boxes that we have seen their charity in a practical manner. Mrs. W. Burt was appointed as the new L. A., and had more boxes out before I left. This quarter exceeds last year.

Cornwall.

I had not reached the quarters before I met Brother One. One of the first things he mentioned was G. B. M. work. He brought a number of dollar bills from his pocket, stating that this quarter was the best yet. Mr. Gibbs of the Crosby House is the champion box-holder. Mr. Gibbs is not afraid to remind his patrons of poor Lazarus. Mrs. Webb came second. We admire the interest these dear friends have taken in their boxes. I had the pleasure of meeting

Major Galt and Capt. Le Drew, who were doing a week-end here. In the open-air we were reinforced by Capt. Owens, P. F. S. What a time we did have. The street corner was blocked. I am sorry to have to say I found Mrs. Newman very ill and in the Hospital.

Territorial G. B. M. Notes.

By A NEW HAND.

Bro. Miron, our G. B. M. Agent at Fernie, B.C., challenges any other agent in the entire country for the June quarter. We shall await with much interest the acceptance of this challenge. Where is a G. B. M. Agent who dares to do this? Ensign Andrews is justly proud of this dear brother of his Pacific flock.

Adj. Kenway, on his return visit to Seaford, found that our two agents there have had a victory in their boxes. The collection for last quarter was very good in spite of this. The Adjutant reports a number of souls having sought Christ in his meetings recently.

We must make some mention of the fact, although late, that on the occasion of Adjutant Kenway's last visit to Kingsville he found Father and Mother Broadwell had collected \$18.68 for the quarter. How is that for a couple over sixty years of age, and no corps at Kingsville?

We continue to hear nice things said about the Enterprise, which we greatly appreciate. Sister says she has been helped much by reading this interesting semi-quarterly publication. Local Agents, do you always get a copy? If not communicate with your Provincial Agent.

A sister, speaking of our new business-house boxes, says: "I think you have made a box that will be safe and secure." She says that one man used to shake the money out of the old boxes, but he did not do so with our new boxes seem to fill the bill pretty well.

A dear fellow, who had been saved only a short time, said that he was going to put his cigarette money into the box. What a contrast in the two receptacles—the tobaccoist's drawer and the Grace Before Meat Box! Not to speak of the contrast in results.

The mother of one of our Agents places her box beside the milk jug on the door step one week, and the milkman drops in two cents.

Ensign Andrews, the Pacific T.F.S., is enthusiastic over his magnificent accomplishments for this quarter. He says the income for Nelson this quarter is more than double what it was last year. Bravo, comrade!

L. A. Coombs, Portage la Prairie, is giving a prize for the best box-holder in his district for the June quarter.

Mrs. Boyle of Carberry secured \$1.50 in her box for the quarter. She keeps the box on the table in the boarding-house. We have no agent here, too.

Ensign Staiger says in a recent letter on his visit to Neepawa: "I met here an old friend, Bro. J. R. Suddaby, who was for many years a soldier of the Salvation Army. Although he is now far away from any corps to attend the Army now, he is still well saved and as thorough a Salvationist as ever. It is four years since Bro. Suddaby was in an Army meeting. We are sure the brother's old comrades will be pleased to hear this."

Mrs. St. John of Minnedosa secured \$2.77 for her first quarter. Next quarter she intends to leave this amount far behind. Still it is very good for a start.

Adjutant Perry, Ensign Percy and Captain Poole are going ahead full steam up.—G. W. P.

SPIRITUAL SPECIALS.

Major Galt Visits Ogdensburg—A Warm Welcome—The Methodist Church Filled.

The American people were highly delighted to see Major Galt. Her visit had been announced in three churches and nearly everybody had heard the news that the hero would come in the Methodist Church on Friday night at 8 o'clock. Long before the time the people were thronging from all directions, and making their way to the church. Ensign Braucher, from Prescott, and Capt. Bloss led the open-air, and a rousing time it was. A splendid crowd had gathered inside, and we felt quite at home. The meetings were soon going in full swing. Many testified to God's goodness and the way in which they found the Saviour, among the number being Bro. Pimph, who kindly entertained the Major. He said he had great reason to praise the Lord, and thanked God for the Salvation Army, and for the noble work they were doing. Capt. LeDrew, the Major's assistant, spoke for a few minutes on the line of salvation. Major Galt and Capt. Bloss sang together, "Salvation for the working-classes." The offering was then taken up, and the people gave quite liberally. The Major spoke a few words concerning the working classes, and said she hoped we all belonged to that class. To illustrate her point she related the following incident:

"An Englishman came to the United States and asked if there were any aristocrats in the country. The Yankee, quite surprised, asked him what he meant by aristocrats. 'Oh,' replied the Englishman, 'those people who don't work.' 'Why,' said the Yankee, 'we call those people tramps.' 'Buying and selling the truth,' was the Major's subject, and the people were held in amazement and wonderment at her address. The Spirit of God was convincing of sin, and it was a heart-searching time. How true it is when we bring ourselves in contact with the Divine, we see our sinfulness and wrong-doing. It pays to stir up the truth. Business men, lawyers, doctors, and many other leading men of the city, who were present, drank in the truth, as they sat in their seats. At the close of our meeting one young man came from the back of the church to give himself to God. It was a beautiful sight. After the meeting many came to the front to shake hands with the Major, and expressed their appreciation concerning the meeting. They only wished the Major could stay longer.

We desire to thank the Rev. Mr. Loucks and the members for their church. May God bless the people of Ogdensburg. The corps is doing well under the supervision of Capt. Ash and Lieut. Carpenter.—Capt. Bloss.

T. H. Staff and the Cadets at the Temple.

(Special.)

The visit of Staff-Captain Stanton, with the Training Home Staff and Cadets, to the Temple last week-end was a glorious success. Saturday night good was off the top of the week, with 400 souls for salvation inside. Easter sunrise prayer meeting, at 6.30, on Sunday, was attended by ninety people, with about fifty on the march. The Cadets worked like Trojans, and helped in a very considerable manner to make the findings such a gratifying success. Their singing was highly appreciated. The sermons on Sunday afternoon were interesting. The crowds attending the several meetings were well above the average. The Jubilee Hall was used Sunday afternoon, and a large crowd assembled on Sunday night in the big hall. The finances were magnificent, and, best of all, thirteen souls for the weekend. Very sympathetic responses were made at all the meetings to the regrettable accident to Treas. Willie Lang. The Training Staff and Cadets will always be welcome at the Temple. Universal regret was expressed at all sides at Mrs. Stanton's inability to be present on Sunday, but she was given a hearty reception on the Monday night.—G. W. P.

OVER JORDAN.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

Truro, N.S.—Little did we think, when we parted with our much loved and faithful comrade, Bro. Eben Sweet, on March 3rd, that so soon we would be called to look on his form stiff and cold in death. He left us on Monday, March 3rd, to go to work in Springhill, and on the evening of March 13, as he was going down in the coal mine to work he met was the sad accident which caused his death.

We do not mourn as those who have no hope, for we know if we are as faithful as he was we will meet our comrade in heaven.

Bro. Sweet was saved about seven months ago, and since that time he has been a faithful worker for God. In his last letter to his wife he said that Jesus was with him, and was his best friend. He also told her to be true to God, and to carry the cross that she had just taken up.

Our brother left behind him a wife and two children, also a mother and father and seven brothers and sisters to mourn their loss. We pray that God will comfort and uphold them in their sad bereavement.

We gave our dear comrade a real Army funeral, and a great number of friends turned out to the funeral service which was conducted by Ensign Cooper, from Springhill, assisted by Capt. Smith, Lieut. Strothard, and Cand. Simmons.

At the memorial service on Sunday night there was deep conviction, and we believe his death will be the means of saving many souls. May God grant it.—Capt. N. Smith.

GONE TO HEAVEN.

Campbellton.—We are sorry to have to report the death of one of our soldiers, Mrs. Vineham, beloved wife of our Sergt-Major. She was only sick a few days. During her illness she found Jesus precious, and just before she died she told us she was going to heaven, and desired us all to meet her there. We will miss her very much, but our loss is heavenly gain. May God bless and comfort his bereaved ones.—J. L. D.

CALLED HIGHER.

Mrs. T. Calhoun, formerly Captain Florrie Irvine, Gone Home.

On returning to the quarters on Saturday evening, March 8th, I received the following sad news by wire:

"My wife died last night. Can you come and conduct funeral on Wednesday?"—T. A. Calhoun.

The reply was sent, but, oh, what sorrow and how swift the memories of the past say mind. I could not. My comrades and friends will remember our dear comrades, Ex-Major and Mrs. Calhoun. I am sure the husband and children, Frank, Laura, and Grace, have the sympathy and prayers of all the comrades.

Many old friends and comrades will remember Mrs. Calhoun as Capt. Florrie Irvine, who was stationed in several places in Ontario and in New Brunswick.

Years of faithful service were spent in the ranks of our dear Army in Newfoundland and different parts of the Dominion.

Some nine years ago we parted, after being together for fifteen months in the Ottawa Division. Master Frank was born in the Imperial City ten years ago this April. I had the joy of giving him to God.

The highest tribute I could pay to any comrade in whom I had ample

chance to recognize the true life and spirit of the Master, was wonderfully fulfilled in our departed sister's character. So full of compassion for the lost and for the poorest—the latter she always lavished her love on. She never was strong or robust, but will live on, wonderfully glorifying in God's love, wonderfully giving Him glory for every particle of increasing strength.

While sad circumstances arose causing separation for a time from the front rank of warfare, we are glad to know they always carried with them good will and tenderness toward the organization which they loved.

Bro. and Sister Calhoun, a few years ago, moved to Winnipeg, Ont. I am glad to say they have both been a help and blessing to the local corps, of late taking part and assisting in every way possible. The sainted mother was most successful in training up her children.

The Funeral.

I arrived on Wednesday noon, Mar. 12th. The rain poured down for some time, but cleared somewhat by 2 p.m., as the service at the house commenced. The sisters and sons at the house was most touching, as her mother, and sisters, and brothers closed around the coffin, with the children, and friends, to bid a tender farewell to the one they loved so dearly. The infant babe lay on her arm like an angel. It soothed our sorrow to know they both passed so peacefully into Glory.

A Christian doctor who was in at-

was stationed at my home, but I have never drank since."

Her life was like a flower giving out sweet perfume. Her consecration was a real one. She was a great blessing to me; I shall never forget her. The influence of her life will live on, and many will call her blessed. May God bless and comfort the husband and motherless children and bereaved family.

A BROKEN LINK.

"Down to the margin of the shadowy river

Thy feet are pressing now;
And the bright glory from the upper Temple

Is resting on thy brow.
Soon shall the hand that mine so oft has folded

Sweep o'er a harp of gold;
And thy worn feet, with all thy wanderings ended,

Rest in the Master's fold.

And yet farewell, I will not seek to keep thee.

But let life's severed hands Draw my oppressed and fainting spirit nearer

Its house not made with hands.
And when beside my lonely hearthstone kneeling,

I hush my heart for prayer,
Nearer shall seem that bright celestial city,

Because thou dwellest there."
—Bertha Lawrence.

—J. McGillivray, Adjt.

A Voice from Heaven.

(This poem was printed recently in the War Cry by special request. Among the many readers who were touched by it was Bro. Eben Sweet, of Truro, N.S., who was then working at Springhill. He cut it out and sent it to his wife. Three hours later the news of his death reached her. See report on this page.—Ed.)

I shine in the light of God,
His likeness stamps my brow;
Through the shadow of death my feet have trod,

And I re-join in Glory now.
No breaking heart is here,

No keen and thrilling pain;
No wasted cheek, where the frequent tear

Hath rolled and left its stain.

I have found the joy of heaven,
I am one of its saintly band;
To my head a crown of gold is given,

And a harp is in my hand.
I have learned the song they sing,
Whom Jesus hath set free;

And the glorious vaults of heaven ring
With my newborn melody.

No sin, no grief, no pain.
Safe in my happy home,
My tears are fled, my doubts all plain.

My hour of triumph come.
Oh, friends of mortal years,
Tendence gave good encouragement, but in a few minutes

Mrs. Calhoun said: "Tom, I am going to leave you, but only for a little while; I am coming back with Jesus. You won't let the children be parted, will you?"

The broken-hearted husband replied, "No, I will not."

Then she said, "Get my sister Sarah to look after them." Then looking up she continued, "O God, into Thy hands I commend my spirit," and she passed from tears and conflict to eternal day.

The service was held in the Congregational Church, under loaned for the occasion, the pastor, by request, rendering loving and tender assistance. Your humble servant addressed the large crowd present from the words: "The Lord and our Father, His commandments that they may have right to the tree of life and enter in through the gates into the city." God spoke to every soul present.

Three Army comrades came through the ranks, and the ladies acted as pall bearers. We laid her remains in the cemetery, but looked up through our tears and said by God's grace we will meet her in heaven.

Some of us were sorry to know that, on account of the extreme distance, some of her nearest friends could not attend.

Many loving tributes were spoken at the open coffin. One young man who came from Blythe, said, "Oh, how I honored and loved her for her goodness. I was a drunkard when she

The trusted and the true,
Ye are walking still in the vale of tears.

But I wait to welcome you.

Do I forget? Oh, no;
For memory's golden chain

Shall bind my heart to the hearts be-
low.

Till they meet and touch again.
Each link is strong and bright,

And love's electric chain
Darts swiftly, like a beam of light,
To the world from whence I came.

Do you mourn when another star
Shines out from the glittering sky?

Do you weep when the raging voice of war

And the storms of conflict die?
Then why should your tears run down

And your heart be sorely riven
For another gem in the Saviour's crown,
And another soul in heaven?

A Huntsville Wedding.

The Hallelujah Wedding Performed by Major Collier.

It was nine years since we had visited Huntsville, so we were glad to have the opportunity of doing so again, and of uniting two of our comrades

in the holy marriage. How glad we announced the meeting well, and by the time the march returned the barracks was literally packed to the doors, in fact the doors were left open throughout the service, and a large crowd stood outside. The interested parties entered the building as the first song was being sung. After prayer, another song and the reading of the 23rd Psalm the marriage service was gone through to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Bro. Robinson, of Gravenhurst, and Sister McKenny, of Huntsville, were made one. Several of the comrades were called upon as representative speakers, after which an earnest appeal was made to the unsaved and backsliders present to unite themselves with the "Living Vine," and the meeting was brought to a close.

About 15 minutes after the wedding supper at the close of the service, and did justice to the good things provided.

Everything seems to be on the upgrade at Huntsville, as far as the B.S.A. is concerned, and Capt. Howell has done a good work. The new band is getting along splendidly and rendered good service at the special gathering.

Huntsville is all right.—T. H. Collier.

Soul-Saving Troupe.

Sarnia Stirred, 61 at the Mercy Seat.

The people looked with amazement as we marched up the street with our long red coats and white top caps, singing God's praises. In the first battle three were the slain of the Lord. Then nearly every night souls were saved. One man who held up his hand to be prayed for, after a while got up to go out, and was struck down by the power of God as if dead. He was carried out, but shortly afterwards returned straight to the mercy-seat and got saved. Hallelujah! The crowds lining the sidewalks were not large enough to hold the people.

Our beloved leader, Major McMillan, and S. C. Rawlings, also Adjt. Coombs, the D.O., spent the last week-end with us. The town seemed greatly aroused, and crowds flocked around the open-air and came to the barracks. On Saturday night two knelt at the mercy-seat. Twenty-five turned out to get love from the Lord on Sunday, and five came forward for the baptism of the Holy Ghost. The holiness meeting was just grand. The penitent form was lined with penitents. It was a beautiful sight, indeed. We had a heart-searching service in the afternoon there was a great volley fired from one of the converts who had sought the blessing at knee-drill gave the Major his pipe. It was wrapped up in paper. The Major took and held it before the crowd, then put it in the stove, amidst cheers and laughter. The meeting went off with a swing. One was seen at the mercy-seat. At night thirty-three went out to war in the open air. The inside meeting was packed to the door, in fact, they could not all gain admittance. After a most dreadful fight three prisoners were taken. The meeting closed with a hallelujah wind-up.

Port Huron Helps.

Monday being our last night here, the officers of Port Huron and a number of the soldiers came over. There were 44 on the march and 200 people inside. It was a lively time. The Major and Staff-Captain enrolled 14 Seniors and 10 Juniors. Number for sanctification during the campaign 16, for sanctification 26, Juniors 19. Total at the mercy-seat 61.

We had a grand meeting with the Juniors on Saturday afternoon, with 50 present. Twelve came out to the penitent form to give their young hearts to the Lord. How the angels must have rejoiced at such a sight as that! Sarnia is a nice town, and there are some good Soldiers and friends here. Adjt. Scott and Capt. Carr are the command and are well liked by the public. May God bless all those that helped us in any way. We enjoyed our visit very much indeed. God bless Sarnia.—W. Orchard, Adjt.

Welcome to Ottawa.

Our new officers, Ensign and Mrs. Bloss, arrived on the 11th of March, and were given a rousing welcome by a large turnout of soldiers at a private meeting. Thursday was the public welcome. A very large crowd was present. The local officers extended to Ensign and Mrs. Bloss a welcome on behalf of the corps. They happily replied by telling of the blessings and love was present to hear him say good-bye. He goes on furlough and will afterwards assist Captain Bloss at Perth.

We rejoice to be able to report victory. Two Seniors and two Juniors have sought salvation this week-end. We thank God for His Divine presence, and are believing to see more results.—A. French, Secretary.



Boomer's Honor Roll and Competition Notes

The East is a Fixture—Dead Heat
Between Arab and Nigger—The
North-West Lager Has Been
Rushed!—Good Old
Currell!

It's no good! You can't down the
East. They're at the top to stay.

Here's a go! The Central and West
Ontario are striving for the mastery.

The fighting blood of Arab will as-
sert itself, you see.

It's done, sure as taxes! Newfoundland
has rushed Brigadier Southall's
lager. All his guns and ammunition
captured!

Does our dear friend Southall blama
it on the mules? Did they stampede?

It wouldn't surprise me if Brigadier
Smeeton, fresh from his victory over
the Winnipeg brigade, rushed the
Montreal lager.

Lieut. Currell does the 360 trick
again. The other boomers are try-
ing where.

Our other champion hustlers are all
from the East. What a splendid com-
pany that is!

Eastern Province.

116 Hustlers.

Capt. Hawbold, Yarmouth	230
Lieut. March, St. John I.	229
Adj. Wiggin, New Glasgow	200
Capt. Laws, Sydney Mines	200
Lieut. Thistle, Halifax I.	166
Capt. Clark, Hamilton	150
Mrs. Adj. Dowell, Halifax I.	150
Ensign Thompson, Westville	150
Capt. Payne, Somerset	130
Capt. Smith, Truro	120
P. S. M. Casbin, Halifax I.	129
Sergt. Lidston, Glace Bay	115
Mrs. Adj. Orlenton, Charlotte-	114

town	110
Cadet White, Eastport	110
Lieut. Lehans, Charlottetown	109
Lieut. White, Summerside	108
Sergt. Flood, Hamilton	100
P. S. M. Smith, Windsor	100
Cadet-Lieut. Newell, Carleton	90
Capt. Pickett, St. George's	89
Lieut. Holden, Halifax II.	86
Sergt. Chambers, Calais	85
Lieut. Weakley, Sydney Mines	85
Capt. Clark, Fredericton	76
Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Louisburg	75
Capt. Lorimer, North Sydney	72
Cand. Thompson, Charlottetown	72
Lieut. Rudland, Houlton	70
P. S. M. Larder, Windsor	70
Cadet Cawender, Campbellton	70
Lieut. Riley, St. John	69
Lieut. Murbrough, Newcasttle	65
Ensign Allen, Woodstock	60
Lieut. Meikle, Springhill	60
Cadet-Lieut. McKerny, Amherst	60
Sergt. Craib, Glace Bay	60
Lieut. Riley, St. John	59
Capt. Forgy, Liverpool	55
Cadet Locke, Liverpool	55
Lieut. Triller, Hillsboro	55
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	50
Ensign Knight, St. John III.	50
Sergt. Keckwold, St. John	50
Lieut. Murbrough, Kentville	50
J. Ford, New Glasgow	50
P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Sergt. Rowe, Fredericton	50
Capt. Crossman, Glace Bay	50
Capt. Hudson, St. John II.	48
Capt. Davis, Sussex	45
Lieut. Kenny, Sussex	45
Capt. Green, Bear River	45
Sergt. Place, Hamilton	45
Capt. Crossman, Glace Bay	45
Cadet Bruce, Annapolis	44
Lieut. DeBow, Halifax I.	44
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown	40
Lieut. Parsons, Chatham	40
Lieut. Fewson, Parrsboro	39

Bro. Jennings, St. George's	38
S. M. Chislett, North Sydney	37
Capt. Lorimer, North Sydney	36
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	36
Sergt. Burnas, Somerset	35
Capt. Lamont, St. John V.	35
Sergt. Kelly, St. George's	35
Mrs. Ensign Knight, St. John III.	35
Cadet Haugen, Moncton	35
M. James, Woodstock	32
Capt. Armstrong, Fairville	30
Capt. Cowan, St. John I.	30
Cadet-Lieut. Ogilvie, St. John V.	30
May Turner, St. John V.	30
Sergt. Gibbons, St. George's	30
Ensign Carter, Hamilton	30
Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth	30
Adj. Byers, Moncton	30
Capt. Wyatt, Kentville	30
Lieut. Harding, Stellarton	30
Cadet-Lieut. Courad, Stellarton	30
Sergt. Smith, Glace Bay	30
Mrs. Boatty, Fredericton	30
Mrs. Ross, Fredericton	30
Capt. Bell, Fredericton	30
Lieut. White, Digby	30
Mrs. Marshall, Digby	30
Sergt. Douglas, Calais	30
Sergt. Smith, Hamilton	30
Sergt. Lodge, Hamilton	30
P. S. M. Joyce, St. John III.	28
Lieut. McKim, Halifax IV.	28
P. S. M. Lovely, Parrsboro	25
Capt. Tate, Lunenburg	25
Cand. Burrows, Yarmouth	25
Lieut. Hamilton, Fairville	24
Sergt. Ward, Charlottetown	24
Lieut. Fraser, North Head	24
Mrs. Ensign Knight, St. John III.	24
M. McKay, Springhill	24
S. M. Kent, Bear River	24
Sergt. Astill, St. John	24
Harry Jefferson, Annapolis	24
Lieut. Munroe, Lunenburg	20
Mrs. Young, Lunenburg	20
M. Dykman, Woodstock	20
Sergt. Dinnie, Glace Bay	20
Sister Godece, Fredericton	20
Belle Semple, Fredericton	20
Capt. Graves, Clark's Harbor	20
Lieut. Nugent, Clark's Harbor	20
Capt. Ebsary, Digby	20
Cadet Elliott, Windsor	20
Capt. Leach, Cambridge	20
Lieut. Richards, Bridgetown	20
Bro. Hallett, Hampton	20

Central Ontario Province.

92 Hustlers.

Lieut. Currell, Hamilton I.	360
P. S. M. Bowcock, Lippincott	140
Cadet Welsh, Orangeville	70
Mrs. Jones, Huntsville	65
Capt. Burt, St. John	65
Mrs. Capt. LeCocq, Hamilton II.	65
Sergt. McArthur, Temple	64
Sergt. Adams, Temple	64
Ensign Hannan, Collingwood	60
Capt. Fisher, Owen Sound	58
Capt. Wilson, Orillia	57
C. C. N. Richards, Lindsay	56
Ensign Lott, North Bay	53
Sergt-Major Travis, Newmarket	52
Bro. Mofft, Riverside	50
Ensign Hyde, Riverside	50
P. S. M. Laidlaw, Brantford	50
Mrs. Sims, Ligar St.	50
Lieut. Porter, Midland	50
P. S. M. Small, St. Catharines	50
Adj. Walker, St. Catharines	50
Ensign Knight, Brantford	45
Lieut. Shepherd, Bowmanville	45
Capt. Clinck, Sudbury	45
Capt. Stephens, Meaford	45
Lieut. Phillips, Meaford	45
Ensign Stagner, Owen Sound	45
Sgt. Pulbrook, Barrie	42
Capt. Parker, Lippincott	42
C. C. Edle Cornell, Lindsay	40
S. M. Hinton, Oakville	40
Capt. Matthews, Burk's Falls	40
Capt. Rose, Orillia	40
P. S. M. Leach, Brantford	40
Mrs. Howell, Huntsville	40
Capt. Cronin, Riverside	40
Capt. Stollner, Riverside	40
Capt. Stephens, Sturgeon Falls	40
Lieut. Johnson, St. John Falls	35
Lieut. Quaffie, Huron St.	35
Lieut. Gravett, Aurora	35
Mrs. Ensign Hanna, Collingwood	35
Capt. Culbert, Dundas	35
Sergt. Halter, Orillia	35
Sgt. Burt, Orillia	35
Lizzie Bradley, Temple	34
Capt. Crego, North Bay	30
Sergt. Mrs. Small, St. Catharines	30
Mrs. Adj. Burrows, Barrie	30
Sergt. Mrs. Tucker, Lippincott	30

Lieut. Porter, Fenelon Falls	29
Capt. Broekstra, Gravenhurst	28
Mrs. A. Sager, Barrie	28
Sergt. Jago, Barrie	28
Lieut. Stickella, Gravenhurst	27
Capt. Nelson, Gravenhurst	26
Sergt-Major Bowers, Ligar St.	26
Capt. Casper, Brampton	25
Lieut. Peacock, Brampton	25
Lieut. Wilson, Bracebridge	25
Capt. Ronnie, Bracebridge	25
Capt. Hart, Parry Sound	25
Capt. Cardwaine, Chesley	25
Lieut. Lamb, Chesley	25
Louie Coy, Hamilton I.	25
C. C. Gerow, Burk's Falls	25
B. J. Carr, Huron St.	25
Bro. Shaw, Collingwood	25
Ensign Knight, Brantford	25
Lieut. Marshall, Brantford	25
Sergt. Alma Cook, Ligar St.	23
P. S. M. Stacey, Temple	23
S. G. McChesney, Collingwood	21
Adj. Sims, Ligar St.	20
Maed. Galt, Fenelon Falls	20
Sister A. Clark, Lippincott	20
Ensign Smith, Fenelon Falls	20
P. S. M. McHenry, Ligar St.	20
Sergt. Phillips, Ligar St.	20
Bro. Sherrin, Collingwood	20
Sergt. Mrs. Stacey, Temple	20
Father Dixon, Temple	20
Harry Walker, St. Catharines	20
P. S. M. Southwell, Huron St.	20
Sergt. Mrs. Bro, Parry Sound	20
P. S. M. Stunder, Bracebridge	20
P. S. M. Boy, Bracebridge	20
Treas. Miller, Bracebridge	20
Capt. LeCocq, Hamilton II.	20
Lieut. Griffith, Newmarket	20
Howard Proctor, Aurora	20
Capt. Knapp, Brantford	20
Pro-Lieut. Williams, Kinnmount	20

West Ontario Province.

93 Hustlers.

Cap. Hockin, London	180
Mrs. Ensign Hoddinott, Windsor	160
Capt. White, Ingersoll	137
Lieut. Hiley, Guelph	137
Ensign Crawford, Brantford	108
Adj. Cameron, Brantford	108
Lieut. West, Windsor	100
P. S. M. Huffman, Woodstock	100
Capt. Carr, Sarnia	90
Lieut. McCall, Berlin	82
Sister Thompson, Wallaceburg	80
Mrs. Burton, Galt	80
Mrs. Capt. Gooding, Galt	80
Adj. Scott, Sarnia	80
Lieut. Cook, Strathroy	76
Capt. Fyfe, Goderich	75
Capt. Galt, Galt	75
Mrs. McGillivray, London	75
Lieut. Crafts, Tilsonburg	75
Mrs. Ensign Slote, Woodstock	75
Capt. Barner, Bothwell	75
Capt. Rawford, Simcoe	70
Capt. Dowell, Simcoe	65
Maggie Chatterson, Brantford	65
Sister Howlett, Hespeler	65
Capt. Greenbridge, Brantford	60
Mrs. Coy, Leamington	60
Capt. Williams, Clinton	58
Capt. Macdonald, Clinton	57
Capt. Horwood, Guelph	57
Ensign Helman, Petrolia	55
Ensign Howcroft, St. Thomas	55
Lieut. Anderson, Wingham	50
Bro. Auld, Wingham	50
Capt. Caucker, Galt	50
Capt. Bradt, Norwich	50
Capt. Kitchen, Seaford	50
Lieut. Yeomans, Seaford	50
Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia	50
C. C. Verna Crafts, Chatham	45
P. S. M. Leach, Brantford	45
Adj. McGillivray, London	45
Mrs. Kerswell, London	45
Mrs. Ensign Huntington, Ridge-	45

town	42
P. S. M. Glover, Dresden	42
Lieut. Riley, Stratford	42
Capt. Capt. White, Ingersoll	40
Capt. Pattenden, Wallaceburg	40
Capt. White, Hespeler	40
Mrs. Dearling, Listowel	40
Natlie Gordon, Paris	35
Adj. Cameron, Brantford	35
Lieut. Murray, Theford	35
Ins. Groom, Blenheim	35
Capt. Young, Watford	32
Natlie Langley, St. Thomas	32
Lieut. J. E. Green, Ridgeway	32
Mrs. Carrige, Brantford	32
Miss. Adj. Combs, Petrolia	32
Ensign Slote, Woodstock	30
Mary Wilson, Simcoe	30
Lottie Christner, Petrolia	30
Sergt. J. E. Green, Ridgeway	30
Capt. Coy, Leamington	30
Capt. Greenwood, Blenheim	30
James Fletcher, Stratford	30
Capt. Yeomans, St. Thomas	29
Capt. J. E. Green, Ridgeway	27
Mrs. Carrige, Brantford	27
Maggie Cutting, Essex	25
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Palmerston	25
Dad Christner, Dresden	25
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	21

Sister Leather, Stratford	21
S. M. McDougall, Goderich	21
Capt. Brock, Paris	20
Sister Shepherd, Drayton	20
Capt. Harris, Drayton	20
George Beck, Windsor	20
Mrs. McIlroy, St. Thomas	20
Mrs. Hocking, St. Thomas	20
C. C. Pearson, Woodstock	20
C. C. Reynolds, Woodstock	20
Ensign Hunting, Chatham	20
Ensign Huntin, Kingston	20
Mabel Smith, Tilsonburg	20
Capt. Bonny, Listowel	20
S. M. Tremain, Listowel	20
Adj. Combs, Petrolia	20
S. M. Tremain, Listowel	20
Ensign Broadview, Petrolia	20
Bro. Musgrave, Wexeter	20

East Ontario Province.

57 Hustlers.

Capt. Hickman, Picton	170
Capt. Woods, St. Albans	165
Lieut. Grainger, Ottawa	142
P. S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	112
Sergt. Chas. S.	100
Ensign Hunt, Burlington	95
Capt. Thompson, Newport	90
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I.	90
Lieut. Greenalade, Trenton	90
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	80
Adj. McNamara, Kingston	80
Lieut. Owens, Pembroke	80
Ensign Comstock, Belleville	65
Lieut. Staats, Belleville	65
Lieut. Holiday, Quebec	65
Capt. Ash, Odgensburg	60
Capt. Green, Odgensburg	60
Capt. Liddell, Amnrior	60
Lieut. Bryan, Arnprior	60
Homer Prim, St. Johnsbury	60
Sergt. Welsh, Burlington	53
Lieut. Langley, Burlington	50
S. M. Harboure, Burlington	50
Capt. Crego, Gananoque	50
Capt. Newell, Gananoque	50
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	50
Sergt. Hippner, Montreal II.	50
Sergt. Wilkie, St. Johnsbury	50
S. M. Harboure, Montreal II.	45
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	45
Lieut. Carpenter, Odgensburg	40
Capt. Crego, St. Johnsbury	40
Ensign Bradbury, Prescott	35
Mrs. Perry, Kingston	35
Mrs. Courtneyman, Kingston	35
Sergt. Logie, Montreal I.	35
Alex. Potts, Belleville	35
Sergt. Wright, Montreal I.	35
Mrs. Ensign Norman, Tweed	30
Sergt. Moon, Tweed	30
S. M. Harboure, Belleville	30
Cadet Boy, Leominster	30
S. M. Yake, St. Johnsbury	30
Mrs. Rice, Montreal I.	25
Sister Parry, Montreal I.	25
John Walton, Kingston	25
Mrs. Alice, Kingston	25
Mrs. Brown, Kingston	25
Sergt. Wilcox, Montreal II.	25
Sister Crosby, Kingston	22
Sergt. Vaucour, Montreal I.	22
Ida Cornell, Belleville	22
Sister Duncan, Montreal I.	20
Sister Pinnas, Montreal I.	20
Bro. Martin, Odgensburg	20
Dad Duquet, Trenton	20
Lieut. Rutledge, Cobourg	20

Newfoundland Province.

53 Hustlers.

Sergt-Major Ebsary, St. John's I.	115
P. S. M. James, St. John's I.	60
Mrs. Adj. Fraser, St. John's I.	50
P. S. M. Newell, St. John's I.	50
Scgt. Blackmore, Pitty's Island	43
Cadet Loveloss, St. John's II.	43
Cadet Metcalf, St. John's II.	42
Elta Rose, Grand Bank	42
Lieut. Hiley, Harris, St. John's I.	40
Lieut. Smith, Bay Roberts	39
Mrs. Ensign Hiseock, Bay Roberts	35
Sergt. Evans, Hant's Harbor	32
Bro. Snocks, Carboneau	32
Sergt-Major Ridout, Tilt Cove	31
Lieut. Macdonald, Glenaville	30
Jane Taylor, Carboneau	30
Nettie Rose, Grand Bank	29
S. M. Ridout, Tilt Cove	29
Jane Ash, Harbor Grace	25
Sergt. Mrs. Barrett, St. John's I.	25
Lieut. Macdonald, Glenaville	25
Lieut. Shute, St. John's II.	25
Lieut. Shute, Clark's Beach	25
Capt. Sheppard, Clark's Beach	25
P. S. S. M. Adey, Clarenville	25
Sergt. Kearley, Burin	25
Sergt. Lewis, Grand Bank	25
Cadet W. Grabby, St. John's I.	24
Capt. Noel, Charlottetown	24
Sergt. Bennett, Fortune	24
Sergt. Morgan, Fortune	24
Sergt. H. Stowbridge, St. John's I.	24
Sergt. C. C. C. Delight	24
Sergt. Hinchman, Musgrave town	24
Sergt. M. Cole, Carboneau	24
Sergt. Carter, St. John's II.	20



Original Salvation Songs.

WONDERFUL LOVE.

By A. A. WHITEKER.

Tune—Wonderful joy (B. J. 229).

There's a love that is high as the
Heaven above
Deeper than the unfathomable
sea.
For it flows from the heart of the
Saviour of men,
And its waters have reached even
me.

Chorus—Joy, joy, wonderful joy!

I was once far away on the mountain
of sin,
And was lost in the wilderness wild,
But the Lord in His mercy came seek-
ing for me
And His love took me in as His
child.

First He pardoned my sins, and He
then gave me joy,
Such a joy that I cannot express.
Then He saved me and cleansed me
from all inbred sin,
And He fitted me with His righte-
ousness.

I am lost in amazement to think of
this love,
Of the love that gave Jesus to die,
To save such a rebel and snatch me
from hell,
And fit me for mansions on high.

All the pleasures of earth fade away
like a mist,
When the flame of this love fills the
soul,
For the bliss of the sanctified ever
shall last
While the years of eternity roll.

Let me soar above earth and its
transient delights
Let me rise upon wings like a dove,
And bask in the sunshine of love so
divine
Till I enter the Kingdom of Love.

PRECIOUS JESUS.

By Lieut. S. FRENCH, Newfoundland.

Tune—Always Cheerful (B. J. 43).

Precious Jesus, friend of sinners,
Thou alone canst pardon sin;
Cleanse the heart from all corrup-
tion,
Purify and keep it clean.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me.
Long my heart has sighed for comfort,
Yearning for this precious rest,
But when leaning on His bosom,
And obeying, I was blest.

Jesus is my sweetest treasure.
Peace and joy in Him I find,
All my life is at His service,
Self and sin I've left behind.

FIGHTING ON.

CAPTAIN MAY LANG.

Tune—A robe of white (B. J. 5).

Fighting on in the strength of
God,
Fighting on, fighting on,
Telling of Jesus' love abroad,
Fighting, fighting on.

Chorus.

A peace we have, a joy untold,
Because we have been saved from
sin.
A Saviour's love that can't be told,
With Him we're sure to win.
For Jesus is our Saviour, He's washed
our sins away,
Paid our debt on Calvary's moun-
tain.
We're happy in His dying love, sing-
ing all the day,
We're living, yes, we're living, in
the fountain.

Fighting on, 'neath the red and blue.
Fighting on, fighting on:
Fighting for Him who keeps us true.
Fighting, fighting on.
Fighting away in foreign lands.
Fighting on, fighting on.
Away on India's burning sands,
Fighting, fighting on.

I'LL NEVER GO BACK.

By LIEUT. S. MORGAN, Newfoundland.

Tune—They never came back.

Once I wandered far from God,
No peace had I within;
I sought for rest and happiness,
But ah, I sought in vain.
But when I came to Christ my Lord,
He filled my soul with joy.
He gave me peace and happiness
That nothing can destroy.

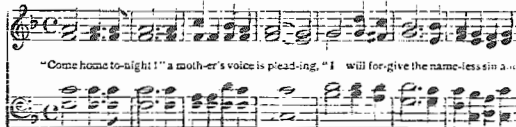
Chorus.

I'll never go back, I'll never go back,
To sin and the devil again.
For God I will fight, I know I am
right,
Then in heaven with Him I shall
reign.
And now I'll live for God alone,
Since He has set me free.
To do His blessed holy will
My highest aim shall be.
Then when this down here is o'er,
And I've the victory won,
Mid shouts of glory I'll go home
To hear the glad "Well done."
Oh, sinner, come to Jesus now,
No longer from Him stay,
The precious blood of Christ still flows
To wash your sins away.

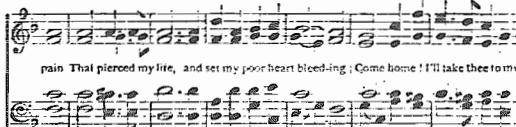
"COME HOME TO-NIGHT!"

Words by "DEVOTION"

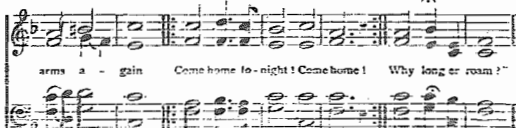
Music by STAFF-CAPT. BLAKELEY, ART. by ADL. W. H. GOZA.



"Come home to-night!" a mother's voice is pleading, "I will forgive the nameless sin and



pain That pierced my life, and set my poor heart bleeding; Come home! I'll take thee to my



arms a - gain Come home to-night! Come home! Why longer roam?"

"Come home to-night, dear one! Where dost thou linger?"

No matter what the nature of thy sin;
Long have I prayed that some heaven-pointing finger
May touch thee, and thy life to Jesus win.
Come home to-night! Come home!
Where dost thou roam?

"Come home to-night! Mine eyes are red with weeping;
My hair is white as snow, for I am old;
I have committed thee to Jesus' keeping,
And know He'll lead thee to the gates of gold.
Come home to-night! Come home!
No longer roam!"

"Come home to-night! Though far thy feet may wander
Down paths of sin, amid Doubt's thundering blast,
God will receive my prayers for thee, and yetter
In heaven I'll meet thee face to face at last.
Then 'twill be 'home, sweet home—
No more to roam."

No longer spurn His offered grace,
But hasten to be free,
For now beneath the crimson flow,
And claim the victory.

HASTE TO THE FOUNTAIN.

By J. BELLAMY, London, Ont.

Tunes—Jim Blake, the engineer; or,
Where do you journey, my brother
(B. J. 171).

Come to the sin-cleansing foun-
tain.
Come now with thy burden of
grief.
Come, bury thy sins 'neath its waters,
Tis there you will find a relief.
Chorus.

Then haste, oh, haste to the fountain,
There's pardon and mercy for thee,
For Jesus is waiting to save you,
In mercy He's pleading with thee.

Come just as you are to the fountain.
For Jesus is calling you now.
He says though you're sin as scarlet
He'll wash them as white as the
snow.

WE'LL STICK TO THE ARMY, LADS

By JOHN HOILE, J. S. S.-M., Hunt-
ville, Ont.

Tune—The ship I love.
The Gospel ship has stood the
wrack of many an angry hiss.
Our dear old Army slurred and
spurned by many a Judas kiss.
But still our Captain we'll obey, as
He command has given.
We'll stick to the ship, my lads,
through every gale she's driven.
Be true to God, be true; be true to
God, be true.

Chorus.

We'll stick to the Army, lads: some
may live at ease.
We'll stem the storm, my lads, Jesus
alone we'll please.
For the lost on every shore, lifeboat
speeding true;

Ready? Yes, Lord, every time, to
duty do.

Divisions many she has stood, the
deepest have been scored,
The purging of our ranks has left the
bravest and the strong;
So on we go to do the will of God our
Father true,
We'll stick for aye to the Army, lads,
the yellow red, and blue.

Be true to God, be true; be true to
God, be true.
The lost to save our lives we'll give,
our pension it is "none."
For those who houses, lands do leave
shall have a hundred more;
The sale our sinners staunch may
strain, but sink we never can.
We'll stem the storm and stick to the
ship, yes, Lord, to the weakest
man.

Be true to God, be true; be true to
God, be true.

Holiness, the flag we fly, 'tis nailed to
the mast of our strong
God's love inspires our hearts to save
and bless the weary throng,
And Jesus bids the crew to do their
duty well and sure.

To save the lost, bring shipwrecked
souls to the heavenly harbor
pure.
Be true to God, be true; be true to
God, be true.

Our officers, Locals, soldiers, all, full
members man the ship.
Our Captain, Jesus, orders gives, we'll
gladly "bunt or skip."
Through raging sea and sea of sin to
rescue give the lost.
So we'll stick to the ship for aye, my
lads, and never leave our post.
Be true to God, be true; be true to
God, be true.

COME TO-DAY.

By CAPT. M. LANG.

Tune—Better World (B. J. 11).
Oh! sinner, hear the Saviour call,
Come to-day, come to-day;
And at this moment yield your all.
Come to-day, come to-day.
Your many sins He will forgive,
He'll pardon all, and bid you live.
True peace and joy to you He'll give,
Come to-day, come to-day.

For you He died upon the tree.
Come to-day, come to-day.
That you might be from sin set free.
Come to-day, come to-day.
Why now refuse His love and say
You'll come to Him some other day?
When time is passing fast away,
Come to-day, come to-day.
Oh! sinner, once again I plead
Come to-day, come to-day.
To Jesus, as He calls, give heed.
Come to-day, come to-day.
How sad when heaven's gates are
closed.
How sad to knock and be refused,
Because you did not Jesus choose.
Come to-day, come to-day.

Coming Events.

COL AND MRS. JACOBS

will visit

LONDON, Sunday and Monday, April 15th
and 16th.

Spiritual Specials.

STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT AND CAPT.
URQUHARTWill visit Bracebridge, Thurs., April
19, to Mon., April 21.

West Ontario Province.

MAJOR McMILLAN

Will visit London, Sat., Sun., and
Mon., April 22, 13, 14.

Central Ontario Province.

TRAINING HOME STAFF.

Women Cadets, under the direction
of Ensign Brehaut, will visit Yorkville,
Sun., April 13.Men Cadets, under the direction of
Capt. Trickey, will visit Huron St.,
Sun., April 13.Cadets, under the direction of Staff-
Capt. Gianoux, will visit Riverdale,
Sun., April 20.